THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For FEBRUARY, 1812.

VOL. VII.

The Thirty-eighth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the professors of the arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

We are happy to inform our readers, that, in our next Number, we shall be able to present them with a continuation of the Letters from Italy, *respecting which so many anxious enquiries have been made.*

E. W.'s *favour of a* View and Description of Portpatrick *is received, which shall be given in an early number, and, we have no doubt, will afford much gratification.*

To Vittorio *we return our best thanks for his offer; but, as the subject of his performance is so well known, we must beg leave to decline it. Indeed, we could not answer for the insertion even of* original *compositions in a foreign language in the* Repository.

As works already published are not recorded in our pages, we suppose that the notice respecting The Cavern, or the Two Sisters, *must have been sent as an advertisement; in which case, it should have been accompanied with the usual fee.*

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———The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from p. 6.)

Miss K. Here is another passage, in which are some observations on the celebrated Margaret Woffington, on whom Garrick wrote the well-known song, beginning—

Once more I'll tune my vocal shell,
To hill and dale my passion tell,
A flame which time can never quell,
Which burns for thee, my Peggy, &c

This lady was born at Dublin, in 1718, and died of a decline in 1760.

"Mrs. Woffington, besides her allowed beauty and figure, had certainly a strong natural understanding, but it was uncultivated: she seemed to build her fame for wit upon what is vulgarly called *blackguardism*. Having given offence to Mr. Quin, she was led to believe that he would prove an inveterate enemy to her. A superficial knowledge of that great and good man might lead a person into such an error, but a more intimate acquaintance with his disposition would convince them, that he was incapable of rancour. His sentiments, though hid under the rough manner he had assumed, would have done honour to his own Cato; for, by all accounts, he exceeded the original. By attention to the actions of a man, can we alone judge of his real character. Under a stern countenance and morose manners is often found, as in the instance before us, a benevolent, humane, and honest heart; whilst the smile, the bow, the squeeze by the hand, the ready promise, and all the grimace of affected courtesy, too frequently conceal the dark, designing, avaricious, un-

feeling villain. But, however pleasing the specious demeanour of the latter may be, one ounce of the plain sincerity of the former (to make use of a proverbial phrase) is worth a pound of it."

Here are some lines addressed to Miss Peggy Woffington on her playing the part of Sylvia in the *Recruiting Officer*, in 1740. She was then twenty-two years of age.

When first in petticoats you trod the stage,
Our sex with love you fir'd, your own with rage;
In breeches next so well you play'd the cheat,
The pretty fellow and the rake complete,
Each sex was then with diff'rent passions mov'd,
The men grew envious, and the women lov'd.

This actress had a salary of £400 a year, the first season of her appearance in Dublin, and the next year £800. She forsook the Roman Catholic, and embraced the Protestant religion, to qualify herself to receive £200 per annum, left her on that condition by Owen M'Swinney, Esq. an Irish gentleman. She first appeared on the London stage, at Covent Garden, in the character of Sylvia, in the *Recruiting Officer*, November 6, 1740. It was formerly customary to call unmarried ladies *Mrs.* instead of *Miss.* Thus we read Mrs. Woffington, Mrs. Bracegirdle, Mrs. Oldfield, Mrs. Bellamy, though these ladies were never married.

Miss *Eve.* I understand that this celebrated lady was of obscure extraction.

Miss *K.* It is said that her father was a chairman, and that her mother sold fruit at the end of Fownes's-court, Dublin. She was first instructed, when almost an infant, by Madame Violante, a French woman famous for feats of agility. From her instructions little Woffington learned that easy and graceful deportment, which she afterwards endeavoured with unremitting application to improve. Gay's *Beggars' Opera* appeared in 1727. It was performed with great applause at Dublin; all ranks flocked to see it, and a company of children under the title of Lilliputians were encouraged to represent this favourite piece at the Theatre Royal. Among these pigmy comedians, Miss Woffington, then in her 10th year, made a distinguished figure.

When she first appeared in this country, her choice of characters strongly excited the curiosity of the public. Sir Harry Wildair, acted by a woman, was then a novelty. This gay, dissipated, good-humoured rake she represented with so much ease, elegance, and propriety of deportment, that no male actor has since equalled her in the part. She acquitted herself so much to the general satisfaction, that it became fashionable to see Mrs. Woffington personate Sir Harry Wildair.

Garrick took great pleasure in improving this lady. His celebrated song, which I have already mentioned, concluded with these lines:

And when Death, with his pointed dart,
Shall strike the blow that rives my heart,
My words shall be when I depart,
Adieu, my lovely Peggy!

Miss *Eve.* It would have excited some opposition had Mrs. Jordan, our queen of comedy, arisen at that time.

Miss *K.* Yes, it would. Here are some lines addressed to Mrs. Jordan, on her playing Sir Harry Wildair:

Sweet child of nature, born for pleasure,
Deck'd with Thalia's dearest treasure,

Arm'd with smiles, all hearts to gain,
With Love and Laughter in thy train:
While with ev'ry changing scene,
Fresh graces deck thy comic mien,
Thy wild notes sweetly thrill the heart,
By nature taught, disdaining art;
No labour'd sounds distort thy face,
All's done with Nature's simple grace.

And here are some lines on our other theatrical queen— the queen of tragedy:

Thy form of dignity, majestic tread,
And the veil'd lightning of thy piercing eye,
Fill Virtue's breast with awe, and Guilt's with dread,
Ere from thy lips fate's thund'ring mandates fly.

Yes, Siddons, in thy fine expressive face,
I see the coming tempest of the soul;
The livid bolts in ev'ry gesture trace,
Already hear the awful thunder roll.

Ah! now the torrent of thy grief descends,
As thy rack'd bosom labours with its woes;
Each feeling breast congenial sorrow rends,
And ev'ry eye its channel overflows.
Alas! thou art the comet of the stage,
A few nights seen, the wonder of an age!

But we were talking of funerals. Here is some account of the funeral of King Charles I.

After this monarch's execution, orders were issued, bearing date Feb. 6, 1648, authorizing Mr. Herbert and Mr. Anthony Mildmay to bury the king's body. The corpse was accordingly carried from St. James's to Windsor the following day, in a hearse covered with black velvet, drawn by six horses, covered with black cloth, and attended by about a dozen gentlemen, most of them being such as had waited upon his majesty at Carisbrook castle and other places, after his departure from Newcastle. Mr. Herbert shewed the govenor, Colonel Whichcot, the order of the committee, permitting him and Mr. Mildmay to bury the king's body in any place within Windsor castle that they should think fit. They then carried the king's body into the dean's house, which was hung with black, and afterwards to his usual bedchamber within the palace. After some time employed in viewing the chapel, and considering of the most proper place to deposit the royal corpse, they pitched upon the vault where King Edward IV. had been interred; but, as they were opening the vault, some noblemen came thither. These were the Duke of Richmond, the Marquis of Hertford, the Earl of Lindsay, and with them Dr. Juxon, Bishop of London, who had a licence from the parliament to attend the king's body to the grave. Mr. Herbert and Mr. Mildmay left the choice of burial to these distinguished persons, who viewed the tomb-house and choir; and one of the lords, striking upon the pavement with his cane, perceived a hollow sound, and thereupon ordering the stones and earth to be removed, they discovered a descent into a vault, where lay two coffins beside one another; the one very large, of an antique form, and the other small. These contained the bodies of King Henry VIII. and Queen Jane Seymour; and the velvet palls which covered them, seemed fresh, though they had lain there above one hundred years. Before this time, the particular place of Henry's burial was unknown. On Charles's coffin, these words, only, were cut in lead:—

King Charles, 1648.

Puddifant, the sexton, and Isaac, his man, by order of the lords, cleared the chapel, and locked the

door; yet a foot soldier, greedy of prey, hid himself, crept into the vault, and cut off so much of the velvet pall that covered the great body, as he judged would scarcely be missed; he also wimbled a hole through the larger coffin. The sexton, on opening the door, espied this sacrilegious thief, on whom, when searched, a bone was found, with which he said he intended to haft a knife. The governor being informed of the circumstance, gave him his reward.

The king's body was then brought from his bed-chamber down into St. George's Hall, whence, after a little stay, it was, with slow and solemn pace, much sorrow in most faces being then discernible, carried by gentlemen of quality, in mourning. The noblemen, in mourning also, held up the pall; and the governor, with several gentlemen, and officers and attendants, came after. It was then observed, that at such time as the king's body was brought from St. George's Hall, the sky was serene and clear; but presently it began to snow, and the snow fell so fast, by the time the corpse came to the west end of the royal chapel, that the pall was all white, being thickly covered with snow. The body being set down by the bearers, near the place of burial, the Bishop of London stood ready with the service book in his hand, to perform the last duty to the king his master, according to the order and form of the burial of the dead, set forth in the Book of Common Prayer, which the lords likewise desired; but Colonel Whichcot, the governor, would not suffer him so to do, by reason of the Directory, to which he said that himself and others must conform. Thus went King Charles to his grave, in the 48th year of his age, and 23d of his reign.

I forgot to observe, when speaking of Henry IV. of France, whose daughter, Henrietta Maria, was the wife of Charles I. that I have some particulars of his assassination, on Friday afternoon, May 14, 1610:—There were seven noblemen sitting in the coach with the king; the Duke d'Epernon, who sat on his right hand; the Marshals de Lavardin and Roquelaure, who sat near the right boot; the Duke de Montbazon, and the Marquis de la Force, who sat on his left hand; and the Marquisses de Mirabeau and du Plessis Liancourt, first master of the horse, who sat near the left boot, opposite to him. Henry was killed in the narrow street of Feronnerie, made still narrower by the little shops erected against the church of St. Innocent. The coach was stopped over against the office of one Pourtrain, a notary public, by two loaded carts. Here all the footmen but two, took an easier way to the end of the street, and while one of them went to make way for the coach, the other was fastening his garter. The king had ordered all the curtains of the coach to be drawn up, that he might see the preparations making in the city, for the entry of Queen Mary de Medicis, which was to have taken place on Sunday, May 16th, at Paris. Ravaillac put one of his feet on the coach wheel, and stabbed the king to the heart. The noblemen immediately leaped out of the coach in all directions, in the greatest consternation imaginable. Near 147 years afterwards, on the 5th of January, 1757, Damiens attempted to assassinate Louis

XV. Both Ravaillac and Damiens were put to cruel deaths.

Miss *Eve*. What think you of the French engravings?

Miss *K*. Suppose we get one of the best French prints, and consider it. But first I would shew you some lines on the death of Theodore, King of Corsica, who is buried in St. Anne's church, Soho, with this inscription :—

"Near this place is interred, Theodore, King of Corsica, who died in this parish, Dec. 11, 1756, immediately after leaving the King's Bench prison, by the benefit of an act of insolvency, in consequence of which he registered his kingdom of Corsica, for the benefit of his creditors.

"The grave, great teacher, to a level brings
Heroes and beggars, galley-slaves and kings;
But Theodore this moral learn'd ere dead,
Fate pour'd its lesson on his living head,
Bestow'd a kingdom, and denied him bread."

Miss *Eve*. I am fond of epitaphs. Before I get the French print, shew me one which you esteem among the best.

Miss *K*. I think the following, by Lord Lyttelton, on Captain Grenville, of the very first class :—

Ye weeping Muses, Graces, Virtues, tell,
If since your all-accomplish'd Sidney fell,
You, or afflicted Britain, e'er deplor'd
A loss like that these plaintive lays record;
Such spotless honour, such ingenuous truth,
Such ripen'd wisdom in the bloom of youth;
So mild, so gentle, so compos'd a mind,
To such heroic warmth and courage join'd.
He, too, like Sidney, nurs'd in Learning's arms,
For nobler war, forsook her softer charms;
Like him, possess'd of ev'ry pleasing art,
The secret wish of ev'ry female heart;
Like him, cut off in youthful glory's pride,
He, unrepining, for his country died.

Miss *Eve*. Were you to die in early youth, like Sidney or Grenville, and I to survive, I would, my dear Miss K. select this by Macpherson, translator, or rather author of Ossian, for your tomb :—

Lamented shade, thy fate demands a tear,
An offering due to thy untimely bier:
Accept then, early tenant of the skies,
The genuine drops that flow from Friendship's eyes;
Those eyes that raptur'd hung on thee before,
Those eyes which never shall behold thee more.
So early hast thou to the tomb retir'd,
And left us mourning what we once admir'd:
For this did Beauty's fairest hand arise,
On all thy shape, and kindle in thine eyes?
For this did Virtue form thy infant mind,
And make thee best, as fairest of thy kind?
Did all the pow'rs for this their gifts bestow,
And only charm us to increase our woe?
A moment bless us with celestial day,
Then, envious, snatch the sacred beam away;
Recal the beauteous prize they lately gave,
And bid our tears descend on Anna's grave?

Miss *K*. You have a tender soul, my dear Miss Eve. Were you to die early, like Sidney or Grenville, I recollect no epitaph affectionate enough to express my feelings for you.

JUNINUS.

BURBACH,

A SPANISH ANECDOTE.

(Concluded from page 15.)

NIGHT had set in; the street was dark and desolate; yet Burbach, once more drawing the breath of liberty, thought himself, for a moment, in a paradise; till he saw, by the glimmer of a distant saint's lamp, his new wife, with her head cast towards the ground, stand motionless.—"Was he to bid her no cold farewell, ere he left her for

ever?" For on instant departure from Seville, Burbach had already determined. This thought had arrested his pace, for one moment, when the fair stranger, anticipating his resolve, addressed him in a tone of voice, which would have found access to a much more insensible heart than the major's, whom it fixed as if by magic.

"Senor," said she, "I can easily imagine the sensations which this extraordinary occurrence has raised in your breast: your future design, too, I fear and anticipate, without daring to find fault with it. But let me entreat you to pause but a little, ere you follow the dictates of the prejudice which it is natural you must have conceived against me. Remember, appearances are often deceitful! and although I am sensible that, after what has passed, I cannot immediately expect sincere attachment on your part, one request, one boon only, I hope you will grant to her whom you seem determined to abandon to her fate. All I ask, is one hour of your company. That time, I hope, will be sufficient to excuse me in your eyes; after which, should your hatred against me be so deeply rooted as to render you inflexible, I solemnly absolve you from the ties by which the church has joined us; go whither you please, leave me, never to return."

The last of these words were half stifled by the sobs and tears of the fair petitioner. Our major now found himself in a new dilemma: pity and curiosity pleaded in favour of her request, while prudence suggested the impropriety and danger of trusting himself, for another moment, in the power of a woman, who had nearly brought his neck on the block of the Inquisition. "You are mistaken, madam," replied he, "if you think I bear you any hatred or ill will, in consequence of what has happened; on the contrary, your unfortunate situation, at so tender an age, excites my pity, while it calls for my detestation of the villains that have been the cause of your ruin: but, much as I feel for your unhappy condition, and ready, as I am, to assist you, by any means in my power, you cannot blame me for declining your request, to accompany you for ever so short a time. Fixed as my determination is, the delay of an hour can be of no service to either of us; the sooner, therefore, we part the better. If this trifle can be of any use to your situation, I beg you will accept of it, with my best wishes for your future welfare; it is all I have about me, leave me your address and more shall follow. Farewell!"

Burbach was on the point of making a hasty retreat, when he found his hand clasped and bedewed with the tears of the stranger. Falling on her knees, she incoherently stammered, "By all that is sacred! kind senor, I conjure you not to forsake me thus abruptly. One hour, but one short hour, and, by the Holy Virgin I swear, you shall be the free master of your actions!"

Which of our male readers has not felt the magic of female tears? Would any have resisted the modest request of the kneeling Spaniard? Burbach's resolution failed, and no sooner had he uttered the words, "Enough, madam, I follow you," than she conducted him

round the corner of the street. Both stepped into a hackney coach, in which, in all probability, the lady had arrived, and, in deep silence, passed through the narrow alleys of Seville, where, now and then, the fleeting glimmer of a saint's lamp discovered to Burbach fresh charms in his companion's countenance, while it served to illumine the confused expression of suspense and anxiety displayed in every one of his features.

The coach stopped before the portal of an ancient noble pile, built in the Moorish style. "Thank God, you are come, Donna Eleonora," exclaimed the grey-haired porter who opened the gate—"we have all been very uneasy at your long stay." Answering by a nod of the head, she rushed by with the major, and ascended a magnificent staircase. On entering an anti-room, a number of idle livery servants rose respectfully from their seats, following, with looks of eager curiosity, the hastening couple, through the suite of apartments which they passed in succession. At the last of the double doors, the fair guide's resolution seemed to abandon her as she was turning the lock. After a moment's pause, however, she strove to collect her spirits, and entered suddenly. A little decrepit old man was discovered sitting in an arm-chair; opposite to him, on a sofa, an elderly lady of noble mien and port; and, by the side of her, Father Lorenzo, the family confessor. Leonora, throwing herself at the old man's feet, and kissing his withered hands, exclaimed, "Your pardon, my dear father, and your's, my beloved mother, for a daughter that is but too sensible of the culpability of her conduct."—"For heaven's sake!" interrupted the anxious mother, "what can my dear Eleonora have to reproach herself with?"

["*A long and animated speech of Eleonora,*"] says the written skeleton by which we have thus far brought our narrative to its crisis of *denouement* (for we have too much regard for our readers to treat any subject we wish to meet their eyes, in a random, unsystematic, or unprepared manner); and, having thus far permitted our audience a peep behind the curtain, it matters not to add a note or two more from the memorandum.

"*A long and animated speech from Eleonora.*"

"*Father's rage produces a violent attack of his cough—is half dead.*"

"*Mother leaves him to the confessor—takes the couple to her apartment.*"

"*Mother's speech severe, but affectionate (about half the length of Eleonora's).*"

"*Major's speech—dignified—not too long.*"

"*Return to father's presence,*" &c. &c. &c.

All these speeches we had, as it were, reserved, *pour la bonne bouche*, as a treat to ourselves as well as to our readers; confident, as we felt, from our peculiar force in that species of writing, that, by means of these specimens of our oratorical talents, the conclusion of our history would be wound up, if not in a masterly, yet in a decent and entertaining manner. Vain hope! Like the careless traveller, who loiters away the precious time

of his day's journey in stopping his pace, now to pluck an alluring wild rose from the hedge on the road, now to pick up a worthless pebble from the ruts, to read an epitaph, or to enjoy a view of the surrounding country, when, like waking from a dream, he perceives the approach of dusk, at a time when he finds himself yet far distant from the place of his destination, all at once he is constrained to hasten his pace to arrive in time; the most interesting objects are now passed by unnoticed; graceless hurry atones for previous wanton delay;—such, gentle reader, is your unfortunate, or rather inconsiderate, author's unhappy situation. Having, in the early portion of his tale, indulged, as he fears, in idle loquacity, he finds himself in the humiliating dilemma, either to lay suicidal hands on his former superluxuriancy (and what author can resolve on such a step without tears?) or to forego the treat he expected himself, as well as his readers, to derive from three or four as neat speeches as were ever uttered by any chairman in return for the health drank to him by his convivial subjects.

Any further speeches being therefore wholly out of the question, we shall attempt to contract every thing material which remains to be said within the narrowest possible compass; the pith, the quintessence is all we now dare give.

———

Burbach was fully as anxious as her parents to listen to Donna Eleonora's solution of the mystery. On fixing his eyes upon her person, he now, for the first time, observed, to his utter astonishment, not a trace of that partial *embonpoint* which had well nigh cost him his life. This sudden change in her shape was as much a mystery to him as it is to us: for the learned Baron de Besenval, who seldom descends into historic detail, neither informs us by what sort of stage property that temporary convexity of appearance had been produced, nor how and when (whether in the coach or at what other favourable moment since Eleonora's quitting the palace of the Inquisition) she had found means to dispose of the mechanism. Suffice it to say, that as she now stood addressing her parents, a poet might justly have compared the tapering elegance of her person to Hebe, the goddess of youth, such as we have seen the budding divinity with the golden ewer chiselled by the modern Phidias, Canova.

To sum up Eleonora's evidence, with the addition of some few matters she did not chuse to tell, it appeared, that she had frequently, through the latticed window, observed the handsome Swiss pass her parental abode. Love, in an Andalusian temperature, is a spark infinitely more inflammable than in the foggy atmosphere of St. Thomas Apostle's, or Cripplegate Within. (Fog is a non-conductor!) Eleonora's virgin heart felt, at the first sight, those galvanic effects which .....which.....which, we humbly trust, all our fair readers *have* once, at least, experienced, or *will* one of these days. The praises bestowed on the major's mental perfections, which Eleonora sipped, with the eager transports of a lover, from the mouth of a lady of rank, her relative, who had met him in several tertulla's, and whose house she sometimes, and, latterly, very often,

visited, added fuel to the flame. The love-sick maiden had arrived at that stage of her passion, when despair of attracting the charmer's attention had begun to silence the scruples of female reserve, and suggested various methods of informing him of her passion. Several days had passed in irresolution, how to take the first step; when a faithful female servant came with the news of the regiment of Buch's being ordered to march out of Seville in the space of a few days. This unexpected intelligence was a thunderbolt for Eleonora; she now reproached herself in terms of lively despair for having so long neglected to obtrude herself on Burbach's notice, and to endeavour to gain his affection. Catalina, her confidante, shared her sorrows, without, however, letting them obtain the ascendant over her keen and intriguing understanding. "There was, to be sure," said she, "a remedy left, if people had resolution enough to venture upon it."—"Tell it instantly," replied the anxious mistress, "speak, for Heaven's sake! Every minute is precious; I shall adopt whatever you suggest, even were my life the price." Not *your* life, Senora, but *his* shall be the price of his refusal to marry you. Write to the Holy Office; tell them you have been the victim of his seduction; that he is on the point of quitting you; that your lot will be everlasting infamy, unless he be forced to marry you before his regiment goes. You know the severity of the Grand Inquisitor's principles; he will not think of doubting your statement; your appearance, when summoned, if assisted by a little artifice of dress, will confirm your charge."—"Weak, silly girl," replied the gentle Eleonora, "to fancy the major's principles would brook to be united to a dishonoured woman!"—"He will rather do that, I warrant you, than lose his head, which they will chop off for him if he makes a single objection. Besides, when he comes to see your person, these heavenly bright eyes, these pouting coral lips, these pearly teeth, all his scruples will vanish directly."—"Bring pen and ink," interrupted the eager Eleonora, taking from her bosom a gold chain, and pressing it into Miss Catalina's hands.——"Good God!" said the fair writer, in putting her pen to the paper, "it seems as if I were writing his death warrant; this paper may cost him his life."—"And so it ought, if he is *obstropulous*: yet, even if all comes to the worst, madam, you have it in your power to save him at any time by owning the deception." The latter observation removed all Eleonora's scruples; the letter was sent, and its consequences are known to our readers.

Eleonora had scarcely concluded the sincere confession of her scheme and its result, with a tender appeal to her parents' forgiveness, and a solemn protestation, that, if either on their part or that of the major, she were forced to renounce the husband she had acquired with so great a sacrifice of female delicacy, her resolution was fixed, to pass the remainder of her days in a convent: when the irritated feelings of her infirm father, Count Gomez de Codalha y Villarmos y Herreras, produced the most violent shock to his debilitated frame; he was seized with a desperate paroxysm of his cough,

which reiterated efforts to speak, amidst the ebullitions of his anger, only made worse. Donna Camilla, his spouse, convinced that the presence of the young couple would only tend to exasperate the old man more, and knowing, from experience, the good effects of his being kept quiet, consigned her husband to the care of the confessor, and retired with the major and her daughter to her cabinet. There she said to Eleonora, every thing a sensible, but tender mother would have to urge on so extraordinary an occasion. Her reproaches (however uttered in gentle moderation) of a want of filial confidence, of ingratitude to the kindest of mothers, tore the heart of the daughter, already agitated and racked by efforts beyond her strength. The overpowered Eleonora faultered, she had sunk speechless — to the ground, had Burbach not caught her in his arms. This sudden catastrophe at once changed the scene; the alarmed countess, while liberally administering the salts and spirits of rosemary, from her medical stores, now reproached herself for the severity of her treatment, which was likely to rob her of an only, a darling child. "Comfort yourself, my dear lady, she is recovering," exclaimed Burbach, with evident transports of joy, when he beheld his lovely burthen heave a deep sigh. In the excess of his delight, he imprinted the first kiss on Eleonora's lips. That such a kiss was magic, who would not be ashamed to doubt! It was returned in unconscious sympathy. Eleonora's eyes opened; with faint, angelic sweetness she surveyed the generous Swiss, scarcely yet able to utter the monosyllable, "My"......" Your husband, dearest Eleonora, your's for ever—at least with your permission, madam," cried the enraptured major, looking anxiously at the countess, who, with tears in her eyes, exclaimed, "Be happy, my children! my permission, my blessings you have, and your father's too I may venture to insure you, when his passion shall be more calmed."

This very catastrophe was the means of unbending the anger of the old Count Gomez de Codalha y Villarmos y Herreras. The care and persuasion of Father Lorenzo had already greatly succeeded, both in alleviating the veteran's paroxysm, and in soothing the first ebullitions of his rage; and the busy and dextrous Catalina had no sooner, on the first peal of the countess's bell, hastened to the apartment, than, finding her young mistress in a state of insensibility, and judging that the assiduous care of the major would contribute more to her restoration from the fainting fit (the theory of which, as well as practice, she was too good a chambermaid not to be fully mistress of), than any thing *she* could effect, she hastened forthwith to the count, to inform him of the alarming state of his only child. Violent characters easily verge from one extreme to another.—" Fly, instantly," he cried, in agonizing agitation, "and, if there be a spark of life, tell her, the officer shall be her's, if he can be prevailed upon to have her."—" Ah, there's the thing!" replied the cunning Catalina, "he wo'nt hear of it"—" Not hear of it? But he *shall* hear of it, she is his wife, and he cannot help it; he.....But go, I say, and don't stand here like a fool! (*Exit Catal.*) What, not hear of it? Not hear of being united to the Codalhas y Villarmos y Herreras y Palombilla!

Canezares y, y,"......? (Another score of Y's were probably stifled in their birth, by a fresh attack of coughing, less violent, indeed, than the first, but sufficiently powerful to oblige the old man, who had already risen to join his daughter with the aid of the confessor, to seat himself again....(*Re-enters Catalina.*)—"It is all settled, sir, I have prevailed on the officer to take my mistress for better for worse. I have told him what family he was going to become a member of; the lineal descendants of the famous Don Gomez de Talhatesta, who, at the siege of Grenada, killed, with his own hand, seven ugly Moors."

The Count. Seven, you ignorant jade? Seventeen! besides some score that died of their wounds. But never mind, so you have succeeded with the seven—there is something *(a purse of doubloons)* for wedding suits; for a wedding we shall have. It shall not be known that any of the Codalhas have been married in a sneaking way. Therefore, mum about what has passed, you understand? And you, reverend father? not a word of the girl's pranks with the Holy Office.

Eleonora and her husband, returning now with Donna Camilla, entreated, on their knees, their father's blessing, which he gave willingly, with no other observation than that of correcting the numerical error of Catalina, respecting the Moors' heads.

The count's idea, to have the young couple remarried in a public manner, was approved by all parties, *even* his wife. (The scene lies in Spain, our readers will recollect!) It was agreed, that Father Lorenzo should wait on the Grand Inquisitor, make the best apology he could for the wild trick played upon the Holy Office, and, in case of need, offer the composition of a heavy fine. On the score of secrecy, no fears were entertained by the family, as they knew the fact of every individual belonging to the Inquisition, from the highest to the lowest, being bound by solemn oath, to observe the strictest silence on every occurrence taken cognizance of by the Holy Tribunal.—The confessor's errand was successful. The name of the family of the Codalhas was sufficient to dispose the Grand Inquisitor's sentiments in favour of the petitioner. Nay, the good prelate went so far as to certify in writing, the detention of Burbach by the Holy Office, "for certain reasons in no way derogatory to his character or piety." With this certificate, Burbach, in company with his brother officer and servant (whom he agreeably surprised the next day, in his own quarters), set out for his regiment, to apply for leave of absence to return to Seville. During the eight or ten days of his absence, and for as many more after his return, the most extensive preparations were made for the approaching nuptials, which were celebrated with uncommon pomp and magnificence. Dinners, suppers, balls, and bull-fights, were the order of the day for upwards of a week. The beauteous and happy pair were the admiration of all Seville (excepting a few old maids, who declared the match a disgraceful *mésalliance*); and, before the expiration of the honeymoon, Count Gomez' interest at court, had succeeded in procuring for his son-in-law, a vacant colonelcy in a Spanish regiment of cavalry.

PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATION OF THE DIFFERENT MEANINGS OF THE WORD *GOOD*.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir, In looking over your last Number, I read, with much pleasure, the letter from a correspondent, on the number of phrases in our language borrowed from mercantile life; and was much struck with the coincidence in thought between that paper and one, in the form of a letter, which I wrote many years ago. You may, perhaps, think it worth insertion. I am, Sir,

Your's, &c.

Sir,

From the philanthropic complexion of your work, I hope to meet with such advice and consolation, as my embarrassments require: I am one of those many foreigners, whom the distresses of the Continent have driven from their homes. When I first came into this country, I resolved to exert myself to the utmost, in order to acquire a knowledge of your language; and soon became a tolerable proficient in the ordinary language of books and conversation. But when, according to my determination, I proceeded in my attempts, here indeed I found embarrassment and vexation: disappointment and confusion awaited me on every hand, and nothing could have prevented my relinquishing all further exertion, but the firm resolve I had made. Had the difficulties and distresses I encountered, been confined to the mere puzzling of my brain, they would, though painful, have been tolerable; but, sir, the consequences having involved my unfortunate carcase also; I have been buffeted, kicked, and laughed at; I have gone through almost every kind of degradation known in society, and all from my ignorance of the true meaning of your words.

If you, sir, have been so fortunate as to be exempt from many of these calamities, and your own experience has not taught you the incalculable comfort the afflicted find in the permission to make known their grievances, your reading doubtless has informed you of it. As I declare myself among the number of the afflicted, I shall use my privilege, and proceed to give you an instance of the lamentable consequences of my ignorance. On my application to Johnson's dictionary, I found the word *good* expressed by its synonime *virtuous*, &c: the meaning was accordingly stored up in my mind. In my younger days I had the advantage of that very unfashionable thing, a religious education; my parents had endeavoured to infuse into my mind a respect for piety and virtue: hence I attached every thing that was amiable and respectable to the idea of goodness; whatever was good I was prepared to admire and reverence as an emanation of the Deity.

Being in company one day, I heard a Mr. —— spoken of: "You know him, sir," said a gentleman. — "Very well, sir," said the person who was addressed — "he is very well known; he is a good man, sir — none better — you may rely on him." A good man! thought I, how happy must they be who are of his acquaintance!! In my way home I passed his house, and, as I passed, my heart swelled with youthful adour — I glowed with desire to be known to him. I hastened to a friend, begged of him to intro-

duce me, declaimed with rapture on the virtues I fondly imputed to this Mr. ——, and almost dragged my friend along, until we came to the so much wished-for place. My impatience was so great, that I would not listen to my friend, who repeatedly requested I would hear him. I was fearful of objections or delay; and therefore would not, but forced him to comply.

On my entrance, I saw a mean-looking elderly man: he had been just speaking in terms of harsh reproach to a poor man, whose countenance displayed at once the traces of deep distress and patient resignation. There was a meekness in the poor creature's manner, that seemed to say, "Reproach and insult! I defy your bitterest attacks: custom had in some degree reconciled me to you, but religion has effectually repelled your darts." Our entrance interrupted the parley, and the poor man retired.

While the usual forms of introduction were acting, I took a rapid survey of Mr. ——'s countenance. I remembered Socrates, and was, therefore, on my guard against the bad impression I received from his physiognomy. After we were seated, Mr. —— began to rail at the poor man who had just gone. "Think of the rascal, gentlemen! the fellow was fool enough to marry a girl without a farthing: they have got a parcel of beggars between them, and he wants me to help to maintain them."—"Pray, sir," I asked, "why did he apply to you? Doubtless, from that character of goodness and generosity you have acquired in the world."—"Why, yes, sir, thank God, I can defy the world; I pay every one, and have a few thousands to spare; and, as to generosity, it is not to be told how much I give away. But this fellow, I was speaking of, was formerly my bookkeeper, and very clever I found him: he was very honest, too, for he once found a large sum of money, which I had lost without having missed it, and, probably, never should, and he gave it me."—"Such fidelity," replied I, "surely deserved reward."—"Well, sir, and he had his reward; I paid him his wages very punctually, and kept him, while he was able to do any thing; but he took sick after, and, you know, I could not afford to maintain him while he was doing nothing, so I turned him off; he is in distress now, it seems, and he comes to me to help him."—"Surely, sir, you will not see him lost for want of a little assistance?"—"Why, what are his distresses to me? If I was to lend him a guinea, it is odds he never could pay it: why did not he make money as I did? No, no, sir, I never lend money to folks that cannot repay me—that is not the way to grow rich." I stared at him, astonished at such cool selfishness: I exclaimed, "Have you, then, no compassion for your suffering fellow-creature? Where is that goodness I heard attributed to you? To me, your heart seems utterly dead to every feeling of humanity." I had raised my voice, and was proceeding in my harangue, when he, in wrath, rang the bell, and ordered the servant to turn me out of doors. I was so entirely taken up with the idea of his brutality, and the distresses of the poor sufferer he had so cruelly repulsed, that I neither felt the vio-

lence with which I was dismissed, nor the indignity of being sent down stairs so ignominiously. I walked on, declaiming to myself on what I had seen and heard. Surely, thought I, there must be some mistake in the character I heard of this man. He a good man! he does not seem to be possessed of a single good quality. In the midst of my cogitations, my friend, whom I had left behind me in my *forced march*, overtook me. "Well," said he, "how do you like this *good* man? How delightful to know him! how generous! how charitable! what a public good! how munificent! how active in well-doing!"

I was silent; for I felt I had been precipitate; I saw I had been in error, but I could not tell where. "If you had not been in so violent a hurry to be introduced, and would have listened to me, I could have spared you the mortification of being turned out—aye, and a coat, too, for I see your's has been torn in the struggle. This Mr. ——, of whom you conceived so high an idea, and whom you have seen in his true light, rose from the very dregs of society; his soul was never expanded by a single generous sensation; his object has been, and is, to amass money, no matter how, provided he is safe from the law; he lives with ostentatious grandeur, and the money he has heaped up, has been procured by every species of oppression. He contrives to get his workmen into his debt by prevailing on them to accept loans of money at a high premium; he then watches the time of their distress, and, by threats, forces them to work at a lower price than others. He hampers and chains them with such inextricable art, that the poor wretches never can free themselves; and many have languished to their graves through grief and despair." "How, then, am I to reconcile this character with what I heard of him? He was described, in my hearing, as a good man—one on whom we might rely." This my friend explained thus: "My dear friend, a *good* man, in the mercantile phrase, is one who can pay his bills on demand; his *moral* character is quite another thing." This short explanation discovered to me my mistake; I now see how it is possible for a *good* man to be a very great scoundrel: this knowledge has cost me something in the acquisition; but here is my difficulty, and here it is I require your counsel. In learning this nice distinction, I have only found, that Mr. ——, though a good man, is a very pest in society; but how am I to know, in future, whether any person, spoken of as *good*, be a rich rogue or an honest man? The fact I have learned, at the expence of a good coat, is limited to itself; it will not assist me in finding out the distinction in any other case. Permit me, then, to propose my doubts in the following form, and pray favour me with an answer.

Query 1. When a man is denominated a *good* man, how am I to distinguish whether his money or his morality be meant?

Query 2. Is it to be esteemed a perfection in a language, that one word should be applied in such dissimilar meanings? Or does it look rather like a slur on the national character, to apply to wealth an epithet expressive of *moral* excellence? I am, Sir, your's, &c.

X. Y.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. XI.

Hard is the fortune that the sex attends,
Women, like princes, find few real friends;
All who approach them, their own ends pursue,
Lovers and ministers are seldom true:
Hence, oft from reason heedless beauty strays,
And the most trusted guide the most betrays.

LORD LYTTELTON.

I BELIEVE it is generally acknowledged, and by those who turn their thoughts to the moral happiness of man, is equally lamented, that marriage is not considered with that seriousness and attention to real and solid comfort, which, as the most important transaction of life, it must be allowed to deserve. Interest, pride, and passion, are every day seen, as guides to the temple of Hymen; while a fond and mutual affection, founded upon confidence, and a cordial union of sentiments, is too seldom concerned in weaving the connubial chaplet. Hence it is said, and the notion is not an idle one, that marriage is a lottery; and with a view to a prize, but by no no means certain that they may not draw a blank, how many people inconsiderately purchase their ticket in the matrimonial wheel! Thus, thousands enter into a state which is indissoluble but by death, or, which is worse, by crime.

I shall not suffer myself to be led into any additional observations on this interesting subject; because I have a tale to tell, which will force reflection upon the thoughtless, and may, perhaps, as it meets the eye, correct the heart, and check the purpose of some one of the many females who are disposed to disdain the necesssary discretion in the most solemn act of their existence, and on which the future colour of their lives may be said to depend.

The story is told with great simplicity, which, with the manner of its communication, gives it, in my opinion, the character of truth. As such, I present it to the more particular notice of my female readers.

STORY OF AMELIA HOWARD.

That clandestine marriages are generally productive of unhappiness, is an observation which continued experience proves to be just. The act of obtaining a wife surreptitiously, has been by some, considered as an act of heroic gallantry; but by none, I may venture to assert, but those whose minds have received an improper bias from unprincipled associates, from seductive books and amusements, or by suffering their passions to rule their reason. It is not surprising, that a union thus secretly effected, should often disappoint the fond and romantic hopes of the intrepid adventurers. They set out in the full idea of enjoying that happiness which they imagine to be centered in themselves, and resolve to make up in love, what they may lose in the good opinion of their friends. Hence they are very apt to overrate the passion; and they too soon find, that the rose of love loses its fragrance, and retains its thorns.

That union which is not established upon the broad basis of mutual confidence, firm affection, and inflexible virtue, can never prove happy. What confidence can a

man place in the affection of his wife, when he finds, that, on a slight persuasion, she could be prevailed upon to tear asunder those powerful ties which duty holds to be inviolable? There is something in female delicacy and virtue, that is ever averse from actions which are not stamped with the seal of approbation; and it is lamentable, that so many young women should be so blinded by passion, as not to see and know, that she who oversteps the bounds of duty, opens a door for the admission of guests, who, under the mask of friendship, may despoil the house, and rob it of its comforts for ever.

I address this paper to those unmarried ladies who have just entered on the theatre of life, and whose vivacity has seldom permitted them to give a serious thought to the subject of their future destiny. A real gentleman despises every action that originates in meanness; and there are few actions to which that character will more forcibly apply, than that of forming a family alliance in an indirect or clandestine manner. He knows and feels the importance of reputation, and will make any sacrifice to preserve it untarnished. Hence, if he meet with a refusal to an honourable application, he will endeavour to obviate objections by a candid discussion of them; and, should his arguments not be successful, in convincing or persuading, he will retire with manly pride, and either postpone his overtures till a more favourable period, or abandon the object of his attention for ever.

Fortunately for the happiness of mankind, all clandestine marriages are not equally unpropitious; and instances may be produced, where the parties have proved shining examples of conjugal tenderness and harmony. But these instances are rare, and do not militate against my general position, which is, that an union thus effected, is dishonourable, and consequently deserving the highest censure.

That repentance which comes too late, never fails to be attended with anguish of mind, the less able to be endured, the more conscious we are of deserving it; and the memory of former joy seems to brighten, in proportion as our present prospects became adverse and gloomy; as if that faculty were deputed to be the inflicter of punishment, by contrasting what we once were, with what we now are, which leads to the melancholy conclusion—that we might have been happier, had we acted with more circumspection and prudence.

Amelia Howard was the third daughter of John Howard, formerly an eminent merchant of the city of Boston, in North America. Mr. Howard had the misfortune to lose his wife, after a happy union of ten years. She left behind her, three daughters and one son. Amelia, whose history I am about to relate, was then only five years old, and consequently not sensible of the value of the parent of whom she was bereft. Mr. Howard, finding the want of a partner to superintend his domestic concerns, about fourteen months after the decease of his wife, introduced a new mother to his little family.

For some time, things wore a pleasing aspect, and Mr. Howard's friends congratulated him on his apparently prudent choice; but the period was not far distant, when all

these flattering prospects were to be overclouded, and the demon of discord was to usurp the dwelling of harmony and love. Mrs. Howard possessed an ungovernable temper, which was calm only when no adverse circumstance roused it into action. Such a circumstance she was doomed to encounter. The children, in play, unfortunately happened to be guilty of a misdemeanour, which, in her eyes, was unpardonable. She burst into a violent rage, and proceeded to such extremities of correction, that Mr. Howard, on the repetition of them, in order to keep peace, and to preserve his children from such ill treatment, removed them from his house, and placed them under the guardianship of a maiden sister, who resided in another part of the city.

Children who are taken from under the eye of their parents, are very apt to suffer by the change. Such was the case with those of Mr. Howard, who, feeling that the yoke of bondage was removed, considered themselves as perfectly free to act as they pleased; though Miss Howard did not fail in her endeavours to keep them within the general bounds of sobriety and decorum.

As Amelia advanced to womanhood, she gave evident proofs of an amiable disposition; but her education had been neglected. She wanted an attentive mother to instruct her in domestic duties; to counsel her against the snares and delusions of the world; and, in short, to qualify her for that sphere in life, which the fortune and reputation of her father gave her a title to move in. Mr. Howard was a man of the world, and so taken up with its concerns, that he neglected his duty as a parent; and, excepting that he liberally provided for the wants of his absent children, he did not attend, as became him, to their future welfare and happiness. From this neglect sprang a train of evils, the malignant influence of which he was destined to experience, and that at a period of life when he was least able to endure it.

Amelia was now a woman, beautiful, lively, and engaging. Her company was courted by several young men of family and reputation; but her vivacity would not permit them to be upon more intimate terms with her than mere politeness allowed. In the same street with Miss Howard, resided a young tradesman, named Saunderson. She had purchased various articles of him at different times; but one day having bought a piece of muslin, he insisted on carrying it home for her. In vain she replied that her servant should save him the trouble; he resolutely persisted in his purpose, and walked with her to her residence. Next day, he waited upon Amelia, to enquire after her health; an acquaintance commenced, and, after a courtship of six weeks, the beautiful Miss Howard consented to elope with Mr. Saunderson.

The evening for their nuptials was fixed. Saunderson had taken lodgings in a distant part of the city, and, in conjunction with a friend, had settled the plan of their proceedings. The fatal moment arrived; a coach was provided, and Amelia, placing herself under the protection of her lover and his confidant, was hurried to a tavern, where a clergyman being sent for, they were united in the sacred bands of wedlock. Saunderson and his

friend retired to express their joy over a bottle of Madeira, leaving Amelia in the chamber in which the ceremony was performed, without a creature to support her spirits at that critical period. She sat down, and leaning her head upon her hand, became deeply engaged in thought. The door opening with rude abruptness, roused her from her reverie. Judge of her consternation, on beholding her husband and his associate so inebriated, that it was with difficulty they could enter the room. She started from her seat, and seizing her bonnet, which was lying on the table, sprang out of the chamber, and hurried into the street. Fear gave her speed—a few minutes brought her to her own home, which she entered breathless, sunk into a chair and fainted.

It happened that no person was in the house except her elder sister, who, overcome with fright, was scarcely capable of affording any assistance. Amelia, however, on recovering her senses, soon quieted her alarm, by disclosing to her the whole transaction. Her sister reproved her, in a tender manner, for her imprudence, counselled her with regard to the line of conduct which she ought to pursue, and it was resolved that she should break off all connection with Saunderson for ever. Next morning, the bridegroom appeared, with evident marks of confusion and disgrace. He attempted an apology for himself, declaring, that he had been deceived by the landlord, who had treacherously adulterated the wine, which had caused his intoxication. But finding his wife more resolute than he expected, he fell upon his knees, kissed her hand, wept, and made so many protestations of innocence, and vows of eternal constancy and love, that the unfortunate and gentle Amelia, overcome by his attitude, his tears, and his entreaties, sunk, in spite of her resolve, on his breast, and, clasping him in her arms, passionately exclaimed, "I submit!" Her sister, concluding that it would be in vain to oppose this fresh resolution, agreed to accompany her to her new home, where, after an interchange of affection, she left her, but not without many embraces and many tears.

During these transactions, Mr. Howard was absent on business in the state of New-York. On his return, the first thing he did, was, to call at his sister's to visit his children. Amelia, since she attained her sixteenth year, had received an increase of attention from him, and he often declared, that she most resembled her mother of all his daughters. Judge of his astonishment, ye who are parents, on being apprized of the disgrace of his favourite child. He paced the floor for some moments in silence; his face became alternately flushed and pale; at length he sat down, and, with a countenance expressive of the anguish of his mind, clasping his hands, he exclaimed, "My God, is it possible?"

Amelia had, in the mean time, reflected on her conduct, and already repented of her sad indiscretion. The thought of the grief she had occasioned a tender father, filled her with remorse. Her seclusion from her friends, particularly her sisters, who were forbidden to visit her, overwhelmed her with distress. She passed the tedious hours, in the absence of her hus-

band, in unavailing sighs and tears. Her situation, at length, became so irksome, that she determined to throw herself at her father's feet, to implore his forgiveness, and to entreat him, once more, to bless and acknowledge her as his daughter. She reached his door, and having gained admittance, sat down, awaiting his arrival in torturing anxiety, till Mr. Howard entered the parlour; but, on beholding Amelia, who was leaning upon her arm, with a handkerchief to her eyes, he walked hastily twice or thrice across the room; then, suddenly, as if recollecting himself, gave her a look expressive of stern displeasure, and was just hurrying out of the door, when she sprang from her chair, seized his hand, and, raising her lovely blue eyes, suffused with tears, wildly and tenderly exclaimed, "My father!" The sound of her voice, and this endearing appellation, roused, in spite of Mr. Howard's resolution, all the sensibilities of his nature; he threw himself on a sofa, and gave vent to his feelings in a shower of tears. After this tempest of grief had subsided, Mr. Howard told his daughter that he freely forgave her, and hoped she would, in future, so conduct herself as to merit his forgiveness. "But," continued he, "I shall find it a more difficult task to pardon your husband; there is something so mean and odious in the manner in which he has obtained your hand, that I cannot forbear expressing the contempt which his perfidious conduct has excited." He was about to proceed, but perceiving how Amelia was affected by his words, he dropped the subject, and accompanied her home. The interview between him and her husband, was, as might be expected, very formal. Saunderson, with evident confusion, attempted to justify himself, but was interrupted by Mr. Howard, who coldly replied, that justification, at that juncture, was of no avail; the offence was past, and so long as he conducted himself with propriety, as the husband of his daughter, he might depend upon his countenance and respect, but no longer.

Mrs. Saunderson, at the expiration of twelve months, became the parent of a lovely daughter. Young women, when they marry, anxiously and joyfully look forward to the period when the duties of a mother will devolve upon them; and, with throbbing hearts, hail the appearance of their first-born, as one commissioned to give stability to the empire of love. Far other thoughts possessed the mind of Amelia. For some time previous to the birth of her child, she had noticed, with concern, the indifference of her husband. He would frequently absent himself from home until late at night; and to her tender enquiries respecting the cause, she received cold and unsatisfactory answers. His business, likewise, was neglected; and, in the short intervals which he passed at home, she observed traits of dissatisfaction, which all his art could not conceal. One day, she entreated him to inform her, whether he had discovered any thing in her conduct which gave him uneasiness, adding, "You know, I was never obstinate, and have always done my utmost to contribute to your happiness. If I have erred, condescend to ad-

monish your wife, and she will endeavour to profit by your admonition." To this soothing language, capable of melting into tenderness the heart of any one, who possessed the smallest share of feeling, Saunderson peevishly replied, "O don't pester me! I am not in a humour to be cajoled with the sentimental cant of happiness. Go and whisper such fine stuff into the ear of your niggardly old father, and try if it will have any effect in charming his money into my pocket. How does he think I am to support the character and appearance of a gentleman without a dollar at my command?" This was the first intimation that Amelia had ever received of the state of her husband's affairs. Every word was like a dagger to her heart. She knew not what to reply; and Saunderson, muttering something which the agitated state of her mind did not permit her to comprehend, left the house.

Mr. Howard had not been as ignorant as his daughter on the subject of her husband's affairs, and had observed, with grief, that he did not use any exertion to retrieve them. One day, however, he called on Saunderson, and thus addressed him: "I find that you do not prosper in the world, and I have reason to believe that this is one cause, and, I hope, the principal one, of your seeming indifference to business. That you may have no ground to reproach me with a want of affection for my daughter, or of regard for you, I will set you up in business, and employ my influence in your behalf, if you will pledge your word of honour that you will be diligent in the prosecution of it, and attentive to the prosperity of your family." Saunderson, who had no expectation of such an interposition in his favour, cheerfully complied with the terms required, and hastened to communicate the joyful tidings to his wife.

Two years had elapsed from the birth of her first child, when Amelia was charged with the care of a son. Her husband had again begun to neglect her; but, in consequence of the obligations he owed to his father-in-law, he conducted himself with greater circumspection in regard to his business. At length, he one day ordered his wife, in an authoritative tone, to prepare to remove from her friends, as he had determined to reside in Philadelphia. Thunderstruck with this unexpected intelligence, she requested to know what had induced him so suddenly to adopt such a plan. "Amelia," replied he, sternly, "no objections! The next week is fixed upon for our departure, and nothing but Heaven shall prevent us."

In a few days they safely arrived in Philadelphia, where Amelia was an utter stranger, and had not one acquaintance, whose presence and friendship might sooth and console her amidst her afflictions. Her husband, on the contrary, found himself quite at home. So long as he remained in Boston, the presence of his wife's relations thwarted his inclinations, and a passion for gaming, which he had long secretly cherished, could not be indulged to the extent he wished. Nothing now opposed his fatal career. He was unknown, except to his old associates in vice; and his desires increasing in proportion to the facili-

ty of their gratification, he finally threw off all restraint, and appeared in the eyes of the wretched Amelia a consummate villain. His house was often the place of resort of his depraved accomplices, whose conversation and behavour were so different from what she had ever been accustomed to hear, that, alarmed at her deplorable situation, she wrote to her father, disclosing the full extent of her misery, and requesting him to come and rescue herself and her infants from impending ruin. On the receipt of her letter, Mr. Howard prepared, with all possible expedition, for his departure.

It was the middle of December, and the season was unusually inclement. Saunderson had been two days closely employed at home, in a private room, settling, as he made his wife believe, some important business. The night of the second day was as usual passed among his companions at their general rendezvous. At three in the morning he returned home, but appeared so uneasy that he refused to go to bed, preferring to slumber in a chair near the fire. Soon after sun-rise, he directed the servant to prepare breakfast as speedily as possible; but scarcely was the order given, when a confused noise in the street roused him from his chair. Snatching his hat and coat, he fled through a back door and instantly disappeared. The front door was silently opened by two constables, accompanied by a gentleman, who entered and locked it. At this moment Amelia was sitting in her kitchen, and was not apprized either of the flight of her husband, or of the admission of the unwelcome visitors. Her boy, six months old, was at her breast, whilst her beautiful little daughter was sitting at her feet. So entirely was she abstracted from the world and her sorrows, by the smiles and amusing actions of her infant son, that, when the strangers approached the kitchen, she was freely indulging in those expressions of happiness which had escaped from her heart in the days of her prosperity. Seated with her back to the door at which they entered, she did not perceive them coming; but the precipitate flight of a cat, which was lying by the fire, caused her to look round, and she started, on beholding the strangers. "Pray, madam," said one of them, "be not alarmed at our intrusion at this unseasonable hour! we merely want Mr. Saunderson."—"Bless me! Jenny," exclaimed Amelia to her servant, "what can they mean?"—"We mean nothing more," replied another, "than to inform you, madam, that your husband has committed forgery, and we must have him this instant, for he is in the house." Amelia fell from her seat insensible. Jenny caught the infant, and the gentleman, raising up the mother, supported her in a chair, while the constables searched for Saunderson. Not finding him, as they expected, they quitted the house, leaving the gentleman to condole with Amelia, who, by his exertions, was recovered from her swoon. He informed her, that a bank-check had been forged to pay a gaming debt; that his name was employed; and that the sum was considerable. He quitted her in a state of mind much more easily to be conceived than described. Her husband had com-

mitted a heinous crime, and fled she knew not whither. She was far from her family and friends, and had none to whom she could apply for advice and assistance. In a word, she was totally destitute of the means of support, and some days must elapse before her father could possibly reach her. To complete her misfortunes, her unfeeling landlord, hearing that Saunderson had eloped, distrained the next day for rent, and obliged her to seek an asylum, for herself and her children, in the house of a neighbour.

Amiable, but unfortunate creature, hard was thy lot! Think on her fate, ye who enjoy the comforts of life, who have homes to shelter and friends to protect you—think on Amelia Howard, the daughter of a gentleman of ample fortune, once the delight of the young and the admiration of the aged, reduced to the humiliating condition of a beggar, and, in an inclement season, stripped of her all, and forced upon the charity of a stranger! The neighbour, to whose house she went, was a benevolent and tender-hearted woman, who endeavoured to calm her mind, by assuring her, that all would yet be well; and shewed her such attention as, in some small degree, alleviated Amelia's sorrows.

About a fortnight after Saunderson's flight, Mr. Howard arrived in Philadelphia. His journey had been protracted to an unusual length by the badness of the roads, and, still more, by the delicate state of his health, which had been, for some time, on the decline. Vain would be the attempt to describe his feelings on finding his daughter in so deplorable a situation. Suffice it to say, that, as soon as he was somewhat recruited from the fatigues of his journey, he returned, with his daughter and her children, to Boston. Saunderson, after lurking about Philadelphia for some time, in the disguise of a sailor, entered on board a vessel bound for the Havannah, whence he never returned.

Amelia, on her arrival in Boston, was taken very ill. The repeated shocks which she had received, were too powerful to be effectually resisted; though, for a time, by calling forth all the energies of her mind, she sustained the load of affliction with patience, and did not yield to the destroyer, till nature could lend assistance no longer. After a lingering illness of six months, the amiable sufferer expired in the arms of her affectionate sister.

Such was the fate of Amelia Howard. May this recital of her misfortunes warn the young and inexperienced against the delusions of passion and the wiles of the insidious; and, if ever an intemperate desire of pleasure or happiness should urge them to slight the precepts of prudence, may reflection point out to them the path of duty, to which, if they once wander from it, the mazes of error may preclude their return.

Plate 9. Vol. 7

PUNISHMENTS of CRIMINALS in SWITZERLAND.

ON THE BENEFITS ARISING FROM PUBLICITY IN THE PUNISHMENTS OF CRIMINALS.

(With an Engraving, exhibiting a Method of Punishment practised in Switzerland.)

Mr. Editor,

The importance alone of the subject I take the liberty of addressing you upon, emboldens me, for once, to enlist among the number of elegant and spirited literary contributors to your valuable Magazine. For, when the question at stake, is nothing less than how to place our lives and property in a state of greater security from the attacks of a swarm of miscreants, who, not only at night, but in broad day, now infest almost every street in London, and whose nearly unmolested achievements, at present, serve to engross, day after day, a great portion of our newspapers; in such a crisis of general danger and alarm, I think no diffidence, arising from a fear of inadequate abilities, ought to fetter the pen of a patriot. If not all, perhaps some of his suggestions may, on examination, be deemed eligible and beneficial; and, at all events, his labour will have the merit of exciting the attention of his fellow-citizens, among whom, abler hands may, perhaps, be found inclined to contribute their share towards redressing the evil complained of.

The recent atrocities at Ratcliffe, and the continued and alarmingly increasing depredations and villanies of every kind, will at last, perhaps, impress on every person the conviction of what has often, but to no purpose, been asserted, viz. that what is called the Police of London scarcely deserves that appellation; and, that the whole system of our penal laws is faulty and inadequate. More, I hope, is not yet proved; for it would be distressing to suspect even a deterioration in the mass of national character. On the subject of metropolitan police, I do not now, sir, wish to trouble you, as I understand, that considerable alterations and emendations in our present system, are likely to proceed soon from the proper quarter. I therefore shall at present confine my observations to some parts of our criminal code.

No one, I apprehend, will deny, that the gradation in our punishments, is not at all proportionate to the gradation of crimes; and it will probably be as readily admitted, that the nature of these punishments is generally ill calculated to deter others from committing the crime. Indeed, it almost seems as if the spirit of our penal code went to conceal the punishment of the criminal from the eyes of the public and his associates, instead of holding up the fate of the culprit as a warning example.

As to the want of a proper gradation in our penal laws, nothing can more strongly confirm this assertion, than the reflection on the punishment which would have awaited the wretch, who recently, within the space of one fortnight, murdered two whole families, without mercy even to an innocent creature but a few weeks old. Had he lived, his fate would have been precisely the same with that of a person who, driven by distress, perhaps, forges a draft for a few pounds; or another, who, in a fit of lust, vio-

lates female chastity. To have merely hanged such a murderer as the above, would have been no more than what he chose to do himself; whereas, in my opinion, the most excruciating death, or a protracted existence under repeated torments, ought to have been such a monster's doom. Besides this instance, suggested by the tragic event still fresh in our recollection, a variety of cases must strike every one, in which the punishment is disproportionate to the crime: but as, in reciting them, I should only repeat what has been so often, and so strenuously urged by others, and what, moreover, is almost universally admitted, I shall forbear engrossing your valuable room, by a superfluous detail, and proceed to the next part of my subject.

To begin with practices of minor criminality, such as impositions and frauds, of which the endless variety, peculiar, and resorted to by every kind of trade, is so notorious, as not to require a catalogue in this place; it is to be regretted, that, in many of these, the forfeit of a pecuniary fine, or, rarely, perhaps, a short period of confinement, should be deemed an adequate atonement. I venture to advance the broad position, that every species of *criminality* ought to be met with *corporal punishment* (a term by which I would wish to signify the public infliction of bodily pain, or infamy from public exposure); and that neglects, only, ought to be visited by pecuniary fines. This principle would be applicable to cheats in trade, and to a variety of frauds. The tradesman that sells articles of short weight or measure, uses false weights, or wilfully adulterates the article of his fabrication, ought not to escape by paying a fine, which, by a further and more cautious continuance of his fraudulent practice, he soon makes up again. If such impostors, high or low, were, on detection, to be publicly flogged, or otherwise exposed, before their own house, the fear of public infamy would soon deter others from imitating their example.

This principle of publicity in punishments, I would further extend to crimes of a deeper cast, such as are now visited with long solitary confinement, or transportation to the daily rising and more alluring colony in New South Wales. The latter mode of punishment often ameliorates the situation and condition of the criminal; is preferable to the state of dread and anxiety in which he lived before his apprehension; and, if it were attended with any suffering, the scene of it is at the world's end, out of the knowledge of his associates in villany. Instead of this exile, then, for which already honest men begin to volunteer, I would substitute hard labour for certain periods, and, according to culpability, for life; but not hard labour between inaccessible walls; no! in the public streets, just as I have seen it enforced in some states on the Continent, especially in Switzerland, where you daily behold the culprits, chained with heavy irons, sweeping the streets, and performing other ignominious tasks, under the superintendence of a guard. As your *Repository*, Mr. Editor, affords the opportunity of graphic illustration, I inclose a rude drawing of this mode of punishment, such as I found it practised in Berne, in order that

you may have it copied, if thought worthy of your readers' curiosity. This method, while it answers the end of adequate personal punishment, at the same time accomplishes the more important purpose of incessantly and publicly holding up that punishment *in terrorem* to others: and to render its publicity still more complete, an upright iron rod is affixed to the neck of each criminal, with a bell suspended at the top; so that the roguish band is involuntarily forced to strike up a concert of chimes as they proceed, and to inform the inhabitants and passengers, even of the adjoining streets, of their presence or approach. Six or seven such teams of pickpockets, swindlers, &c. &c. daily paraded through the streets of London, would soon scare their companions into their dens—only provide the harness, there will be no want of draught-cattle, especially at the present day.

To illustrate still more, the efficacy of publicity of punishments, in deterring and checking the worst of crimes, such as even murder itself, I will quote an instance from the History of Joseph the Second. This humane monarch, as it is well known, abolished all capital punishments throughout his empire. In his German dominions, the measure was universally attended with beneficial consequences; the punishments substituted for death, answered every purpose. But, in his Italian states, the national practice of clandestine murder by the stiletto gained ground in consequence. Unwilling, however, to depart from the principle once established in his criminal code, the emperor devised the following punishment for such murderers. Prisons were erected in the most frequented parts of towns, which, being on a level with the road, and rendered almost transparent by means of large windows, well secured by iron gratings, exhibited to the passenger every part of their interior. Into this prison the criminal was led, and chained down for life; as he chose, either to remain, once for all, in a sitting or standing posture. A proper allowance of food was daily administered, and the refuse of nature was conveyed away by sewers flowing under other gratings, on which the culprit either sat or stood. Here he passed the remainder of his days, in a state worse than death itself, a horrid spectacle of determent to others. But few underwent this cruel sentence; the terror of suffering the same fate, soon rendered the crime of assassination a rare occurrence, and at last banished even the habit; so that what at first was considered as a refinement of cruelty, proved to be the means of establishing greater morality.

As it is not impossible, that the ideas above thrown out, may (in thought, or upon paper,) be met with the stale argument, that we live in a land of liberty, which does not admit of their execution; it may be as well to defy such opponents by anticipation. First, I would ask them, whether the liberty we happily enjoy, is at all superior to that under which the Swiss lived, before they felt the poisonous blasts of French interference? I believe no one will answer my question in the affirmative; as little as he will maintain, that the mass of our

national morality is superior to the pure and patriarchal manners of the Helvetic population. But, without availing myself of comparative arguments, let us consider for a moment, in what social or political liberty consists. I think I shall not be far from a true definition, if I declare it to be an uncontrouled choice in our actions, provided they do not militate against laws framed by the society itself, or its representatives; or (in a monarchical government, where political liberty is equally possible,) against laws acknowledged to be wise. Hence it follows, that the transgressors of those laws must abide by the consequences which the law provides for such transgression. And, it is no less reasonable, should the laws in existence not be deemed adequate, that the nation, or its representatives, devise such alterations in them, as may suit the necessity. But, Mr. Editor, give me leave to ask, what sort of a liberty this is, when we cannot go to bed, or even walk in the street, without constant dread of our lives or property? and whether the political freedom we, in other respects, enjoy, is at all an equivalent for the continual alarm in which we are now doomed to exist? I, for one, would readily exchange *that* liberty for the ...... despotic sway of the most absolute monarch, the Grand Turk, or the Emperor of China, if you please: for there the oppression, when it does exist, proceeds but from *one*, or a few; whereas, in the present state of the metropolis, I am exposed to the attacks and machinations of many thousands of desperate miscreants. And lastly, are not many of the punishments now in force equally severe with those I propose? All I contend for is, greater publicity; nay, the greatest possible publicity in their execution, and during their continuance.

I am, Sir, &c.

CENSOR.

LONDON, 5th Jan. 1812.

P. S. As prevention is universally allowed to be preferable to a cure, give me leave to submit, through your publication, a plan which, as I am this moment informed, has just been communicated to the magistrates of Bow-street, for producing a speedy and effectual alarm throughout a whole street or neighbourhood; and which, if generally adopted, would, in my opinion, be sufficient to deter unprincipled ruffians from attacks upon our properties and our lives. It is proposed that a bell shall be hung in each house, in a convenient place for being heard in every part of it; for instance, under the sky-light, or above the uppermost landing-place of the stairs. Wires, communicating with this bell, should be carried through the wall into the two adjoining houses, and the ropes for ringing it should descend through all the floors of those houses, so that from any of their apartments an alarm might be given in case of any burglarious attempt, and extended, on either side, to a very great distance in the space of one single minute. The simplicity of this plan, and the small expence at which it might be carried into execution, must be powerful recommendations: but I beg leave to suggest, whether it would not be an improvement to place another bell on the outside of each house, to be rung only where the alarm origi-

nates, for the purpose of guiding persons in the street, who may hasten to the assistance of its inhabitants. These precautions would so reduce the chance of escape, that the business of nocturnal depredation would, I am convinced, be soon relinquished by many of its professors, as too precarious to be any longer worth following.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION RELATING TO LOTTERY TICKETS.

Mr. Editor,

As you occasionally admit mathematical questions into your *Repository*, permit me to offer one, which suggested itself in the following manner:—

Passing, the other day, a lottery-office, I saw a bill stuck up in the window, "*No.* ——, *a prize of £20,000, sold at this office in nine shares.*" (I forbear mentioning the office or the number, for fear you might deem this a lottery puff.) In my way home, I tried to compute what sort of shares these nine shares might have been; how many sixteenths, eighths, quarters, &c.; but I found that there was more than one way in which the shares might have been made up; and, at last, succeeded, as I conceive, in determining the number of ways in which it was possible to have sold them. I should, therefore, be glad, if any of your arithmetical readers would amuse himself with the same question, and favour me with an answer; and, much more, if he would point out the manner in which such a question is to be calculated at once, without resorting to the tedious and mechanical method of trying and feeling your way, till you arrive, as it were, by chance, at the wished-for solution.

I am, Sir, your's,

Badluck.

Vigo-Lane, 2d Jan. 1812.

ON COMMERCE.

No. XVIII.

The productions of Abyssinia are gold, silver, copper, and iron; cardamums, ginger, aloes, myrrh, cassia, civet, ebony, ivory, wax, honey; cotton, and cotton-cloths, of different sorts and colours; sugar, hemp, flax, and wines, which wines would be most excellent, had the natives but the art of manufacturing them properly. Their breed of horses is also excellent; and it is more than suspected, that the famous Arabian horses are, in reality, bred in Abyssinia, which, from the proximity of the two countries, may be the case. For these several articles, and, also, for their rock salt, supposed to be the finest and purest in the world, and which passes as money amongst themselves, they receive pepper, spice, silk stuffs, calicoes, linen, carpets, &c. &c.; most of which commodities they receive from the Turks, who (by this formerly great empire being divided into many small go-

vernments, and not united in effect as formerly,) have become much too powerful to contend with; and, therefore, keep them, as it were, shut up within their own kingdom, without permitting them to trade or correspond with the Europeans. It is very probable, however, that the late visit of Lord Valentia, and the still more recent one of Mr. Salt, may change the face of affairs, and England force a trade with this country without permitting the Turks to interfere in the same. Abyssinia, also, produces the finest emeralds that can be imagined; and the slaves exported from hence are highly valued in all these parts, and much sought after by the Indian and Arabian merchants, as the best and most faithful of all those furnished by the kingdoms of Africa. To such a degree are they esteemed, that they are employed as factors and agents by their respective masters; and they not only frequently give them their liberty, but also reward them liberally for their services and fidelity.

Proceeding onwards, we come to Nubia; but of this region so little is known, that we shall pass on to Egypt. The trade of this part of the globe is, mostly, carried on at Cairo, Alexandria, and Rosetta, and some little of it at Suez, which, being the station of the Turkish gallies on the Red Sea, affords some little traffic upon that account; but Cairo, or Grand Cairo, as it is termed, is the principal mart, the two other places serving only as ports to it. The French, who, formerly, were the most considerable traders to Egypt, kept a consul at Cairo, and two vice-consuls for the regulation of their trade here; the one at Alexandria, the other at Rosetta. The English also have th consul at Cairo; and the Venetia (who were once esteemed as the s cond people who traded here) h their consul at Alexandria; which port all their merchandi was consigned. The articles e ported from Egypt, are, corn; gum benzoin, bdellium, arabic, trag canth, and lacca; Abyssini myrrh, frankincense, storax, aloe socatrina, opium, indigo, powd sugar, loaf ditto, sugar-candy, ci namon, cassia, cocoa; coriande coffee, nutmegs, nux vomica, ca damums, tamarinds, colaquintid pepper, cloves, flax of several sort senna, spikenard, saffron, cotto wax, ginger, rhubarb, sarsaparill ivory, ostrich feathers, sal amonia nitre, rock alum, botargo, pearl linen of several kinds, stuffs, ca pets, musk, hides, skins, and le ther: and they receive in exchang agaric, arsenic, antimony, orp ment, quicksilver, vitriol, vermi lion, cinnabar, brass wire, tin, stee lead, paper, silks, woollen cloth caps, cochineal, coral, both roug and wrought, red tartar, and Braz wood. This trade is, in genera carried on by French and Italia factors, who buy and sell on a com mission of two per cent. each way and on the other part, it is manag by Jews and Arabs, who, in co junction with some Turkish me chants, carry on the trade of th Red Sea, whence they receive th greater part of the before-mentione merchandize. Having thus ma the complete tour of the sea-coa of Africa, it becomes our next du to detail the trade of the sever islands, annexed to this division our globe, as situated in the map.

MERCATOR & Co

PLATE 8.—VIEW OF ST. DUNSTAN'S CHURCH, FLEET-STREET.

THIS church, situated on the north side of Fleet-street, between Chancery-lane and Fetter-lane, is one of the meanest, in external appearance, of any in the metropolis. St. Dunstan, to whom it is dedicated, was Archbishop of Canterbury in the time of King Athelstan; and being a skilful workman in brass and iron, and an ingenious mechanic in general, the ignorance of the age represented him as a conjuror. To make some amends, however, for this injurious report, his contemporaries paid a tribute to his chastity in propagating this story: that, being once busily employed at his forge or furnace, the Devil made his appearance in a female form. The saint was not to be deceived by this specious disguise, but seized the tempter by the nose with his red-hot tongs, and held him till he roared most lustily. This event was commemorated, till within half a century, in the sign of a tavern, which then stood near Temple Bar, on the site of Child's-place, and was known by the name of the Devil Tavern. This house received celebrity from the *Leges Conviviales*, composed by Ben Jonson, for the regulation of a club of wits held there, in a room dedicated to Apollo, over the chimney-piece of which they were preserved. This well-known scene of subsequent revelry is also noticed by the profligate Lord Rochester.

St. Dunstan's Church is first mentioned in 1237, when it was given by the Abbot of Westminster to Henry III. who transferred it to the *Domus Conversorum*, or house for converted Jews, in Fetter-lane. The present fabric is conjectured to be not less than four hundred years old. In the interior, the parts apparently of the highest antiquity, are the west end, where a pointed arch crosses the north aisle, and springs from a large human head; and the south side of the church, which aisle is formed by slender clustered pillars and pointed arches. The windows were originally very numerous towards Fleet-street; no fewer than eight have been closed with brick. The chancel is extremely plain, and so is the altar-piece, which is Doric. The pillars on the north side are Grecian, and the ceiling totally incongruous with the ancient parts of the church. In the vestry-room, at the north-east corner of the church, are the arms of Queen Elizabeth over the chimney, and, in the window, a portrait of the same princess, attired in state, in painted glass. The window of the chancel contains a figure of St. Matthias, in painted glass, but, apparently, of no great antiquity.

This church escaped the ravages of the extensive conflagration in 1666, which terminated a few doors eastward of this edifice, at a house which still has Ionic pilasters on its front, decorated, in the old-fashioned style, with scrolls and other ornaments. To this circumstance it owes its inferiority, in architectural beauty, to the greater number of the sacred edifices of the metropolis; which is rendered still more striking by the lowness of the body of the church, and the diminutive

proportions of its tower. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, St. Dunstan's may be siad to engage the notice of the ordinary passenger in a greater degree than, perhaps, all the other churches in London put together. The reader will guess that we allude to the figures of the two savages, with clubs, in the recess above the clock which projects over Fleet-street, whose fascinating movements daily attract numberless eyes every quarter of an hour. This piece of mechanism was set up in 1671, and, in 1738, cost £110 in repairs. A shop blockades the lower part of the east end of the church, but the upper supports, in a niche, an elegant statue of Queen Elizabeth, which was erected, in 1766, with the following inscription:—

"This statue of Queen Elizabeth formerly stood on the west side of Ludgate. That gate being taken down in 1760, to open the street, it was given, by the city, to Sir Francis Gosling, knight and alderman of this ward, who caused it to be placed here."

The north wall of the church is, in some degree, as it was originally built; and, on this side, it has a small cemetery, bounded by the back of the houses in Clifford's Inn.

Among the monuments in this church, the most remarkable is that to the memory of Sir Richard Hoare, Knight, Alderman and Lord Mayor of London in 1745; "in which alarming crisis," says the inscription, "he discharged the great trust reposed in him, with honour and integrity, to the approbation of his sovereign, and the universal satisfaction of his fellow citizens." He died in 1754.

In the pavement of the aisles are many inscriptions, but so worn, as to be illegible; the effect, in a great measure, of the multitudes who crowded hither to hear the lectures of the late Rev. William Romaine. "I have seen the people," says Mr. Malcolm, in his *Londinium Redivivum*, "standing quite in the street, endeavouring to catch a fleeting word from that enthusiast, whose voice was not overpowered by the passing carriages. I am told the pew-opener's place was worth £50 per annum during this press of enthusiasm." Another very celebrated divine, the Arminian, Richard Baxter, was also, at one time, preacher at this church.

Temple Bar, which is seen in the distance in our engraving, is the only remaining one of the gates which formerly marked the limits of the city of London in various quarters, and might, probably, have been designed, at a remote period, to contribute to its security. This gate, which still forms the western boundary of the city, received its name from the Temple, to which it is contiguous. It is of stone, and was built during the reign of Charles II. as appears by this inscription on the east side, now nearly obliterated: "Erected in the year 1670, Sir Samuel Starling Lord Mayor; continued in 1671, Sir Richard Ford Lord Mayor; and finished in 1672, Sir George Waterman Lord Mayor." The lower part consists of a tolerably spacious arched gateway, in the center, for carriages, and a narrow passage on each side for pedestrians. Over the center arch, both on the east and west side, rise four Corinthian pilasters, supporting an arched pedi-

ment. The three intercolumniations on each side, are occupied by two niches, and a window in the middle. On the east face, these niches are filled with statues of James I. and his queen, while figures of Charles I. and Charles II. decorate those which look westward.

In 1746, Temple Bar exhibited a spectacle, the recurrence of which must be deprecated by every genuine friend to his country. On poles, fixed upon the top of it, were placed the heads of the unfortunate men who, having been taken in the daring and imprudent attempt to restore the exiled house of Stuart, expiated their treason under the axe of the executioner.

When the king, in state, visits that part of the metropolis eastward of Temple Bar, and on other solemn occasions, this gate is kept shut, to denote the supreme jurisdiction of the lord mayor as chief magistrate over the city of London. The last instance of the observance of this ceremony was the proclamation of peace in 1802, when these formalities took place.—The procession, consisting of the heralds, attended by their proper officers, having reached this barrier of city authority, the trumpets sounded thrice, and the junior officer of arms, riding up to the gate, knocked with a cane. The city-marshal, within, demanded, "Who comes there?" The herald replied, "The officers of arms, who ask entrance into the city to publish his majesty's proclamation of peace." On this the gates were opened, and he alone was admitted, when, being conducted to the lord mayor, he shewed the royal warrant, which his lordship having read and returned, ordered the city marshal to open the gates for the admission of the procession.

The inconvenience to the traffic of the city, occasioned by this gate, situated, as it is, upon one of the most crowded thoroughfares of the metropolis, has led to a serious contemplation of its removal—a measure of which no very distant period will, probably, witness the execution.

On the left-hand side of our print is indistinctly seen the entrance to the Middle Temple. This gateway was erected in 1684, by Sir Christopher Wren, in the style of Inigo Jones. The front is of brick, with stone pilasters. Under the pediment, and just above the arch, is the figure of a lamb bearing a flag, the armorial ensign of the ancient Knights Templars, who once had a house on the site of the Temple. The old gate, as Mr. Pennant informs us, was erected by Sir Amias Powlet, during the reign of Henry VIII. on the following occasion:—About the year 1501, Sir Amias, who was a magistrate, had directed Wolsey, afterwards the famous cardinal, but then parson of Lymington, to be put in the stocks for some misdemeanor or other. This affront was not forgotten by Wolsey after his elevation. In 1515, Sir Amias was sent for to London on account of this old grudge, and commanded not to quit town till further orders. In consequence, he resided five or six years in this gateway, which he rebuilt, and, to pacify his eminence, adorned the front with the cardinal's cap, badges, cognizance, and other devices of this butcher's son—so low were the great men obliged to stoop to that meteor of the times!

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

The first volume of the splendid illustration of *Westminster Abbey and its Monuments*, is just completed with the publication of the tenth number. The elegance and fidelity of the delineations of that magnificent edifice, will render this work truly unique in its kind.

Early in the spring of 1812, will be published, in an octavo volume, *The Cambrian Popular Antiquities*, containing a full detail and comprehensive view of the ancient customs, legends, and superstitions of the Ancient Britons; collected from their earliest records, and compared with the various local customs and traditions of each county, shewing the manners of remote ages, as well as those now in use, and practised by the inhabitants of the principality of Wales.

The Rev. J. Pratt will shortly publish, in an octavo volume, *The Life and Remains of the late Rev. R. Cecil*, extracted from his works.

The Rev. T. Broadhurst, of Bath, will shortly publish a volume of *Funeral Orations*, translated from Thucydides, Plato, and Lysias, with notes, and some account of the authors.

A new edition of Shakspeare's *Plays*, with notes, selected from Mr. Steevens' edition, by Mr. A. Chalmers, in nine octavo volumes, will speedily be published.

Lord Berners' translation of Froissart's *Chronicles*, in two quarto volumes, is expected to appear this month.

The Rev. Wm. Coxe has in the press, in two quarto volumes, *Memoirs of the Kings of Spain*, from 1700 to 1788, with an introduction relative to the government and state of Spain.

The *Speeches* of Mr. Fox, Mr. Windham, and Mr. Grattan, are preparing for publication.

The Rev. Dr. Toulmin is preparing a *Sequel* to Neal's *History of the Puritans*, which is intended to embrace the latest possible period.

The Rev. J. Joyce is preparing a collection of curious and scientific opinions on the subject of *Comets*.

Mr. Nicholls' *Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century*, in six octavo volumes, with portraits, may be expected in a few days.

Dr. Crotch's *Elements of Musical Composition*, or rules for writing and playing thorough-bass, will shortly appear.

Mrs. West will shortly publish, in three volumes, the *Loyalists*, a tale of other times.

Mrs. Opie will speedily publish, in three volumes, a tale, entitled *Temper*, or *Domestic Scenes*.

George Ellis, Esq. will shortly publish, new editions of *Specimens of early English Metrical Romances, and of early English Poets*, each in three small octavo volumes.

A translation of Chateaubriand's *Spirit of Christianity*, or *Beauties of the Christian Religion*, in three octavo volumes, is in the press.

The Rev. William Dibdin has completed the second volume of his *Typographical Antiquities of Great Britain*, which will be published in the course of the present month.

Mr. James Smyth, of the Custom-House, Hull, intends shortly to publish, in one volume, octavo, a *Treatise on the Practice of the Customs*, in the entry, examinations,

and delivery of goods and merchandize imported from foreign parts, with a copious illustration of the warehouse system; being intended for the use of merchants' officers, and others concerned in this branch of the business of the Customs.

Captain Manby, whose meritorious exertions for the improvement of apparatus designed to save the lives of mariners shipwrecked near shore, are well known, has addressed the Prince Regent, on the propriety of carrying into execution his plan for rescuing this useful class of men from a watery grave, along every dangerous part of the coast of the united kingdom. During the last two winters, the lives of ninety men have been saved to the community, with only six mortars, and in the vicinity of Yarmouth alone. Captain Manby has also issued proposals for the formation of societies in the different maritime districts, for the relief of shipwrecked mariners; and a subscription to that effect has been commenced in Norfolk, by some of the principal gentlemen of that county.

The same gentleman has just brought to perfection, an invention for discharging great guns without fire, by applying, to prepared gunpowder, a fluid, which produces no effect on common powder. To the naval service, in particular, the invention promises to be of very great importance: its effect is certain and instantaneous; it will completely prevent the accidents that so frequently occur in engagements at sea, from powder spilt on the deck in priming the guns, and other casualties, no priming being, in this case, necessary; and will entirely remove the dangers attendant on matches. Among the extraordinary properties of the invention, is this, that it obviates the effect of damp or wet; so that, by means of it, a gun may even be fired under water. These, and other valuable advantages possessed by this invention, were demonstrated, by recent experiments in Hyde Park, in the presence of their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York, Kent, and Cambridge, by whom, as well as by all the officers present, they were considered of the highest importance to the service.

Mr. Mayer has obtained a new patent, for improvements on the instantaneous light machine, by which it seems to be brought to the highest degree of perfection and practical utility, of which it is susceptible. Its effect is not only now produced with certainty, but it may be used on board of ships, or in carriages, as it is in no way affected by a swinging motion. In the present time of terror, when housebreakers are nightly committing so many depredations, this machine is calculated to prove a real benefit; as the sudden appearance of a light in a house, may deter those miscreants, under the impression, that the inhabitants are prepared for their reception. Independently of the great improvement in the principle of this machine, its figure is now such as to form a handsome and classical ornament for any apartment.

The lease from the crown of Mary-le-bone Park, expired during the last year, which has afforded to the commissioners of the crown-lands an opportunity of gratifying a prevailing fashion, and increasing the rental of those lands, by

laying out the ground in an ornamental manner, and erecting buildings thereon. The estate extends from Portland-place to Primrose-hill; and is nearly as broad as it is long. It consists of 543 acres of land, upon which it is proposed to create a very spacious circus, including a park, in fact, within its circumference, having noblemen's houses built around, each detached, with gardens and plantations, answering, at once, the purpose of a town residence and a country villa. Around the circus, will be a spacious drive for carriages, with horse-rides and foot-walks like Hyde-park, the public parts of which do not contain more than 200 or 300 acres. Around the circus on the outside of the houses, there will be squares and streets, but nearly all upon the same plan, with respect to gardens and plantations. It is said, that in the circus, a palace will be built for one of the royal family. It is also said, that barracks will be built at Primrose-hill, with an exercising-ground in front, of forty acres. It is also proposed to cut a street from the Haymarket, of equal breadth, up to Oxford-street; thus affording a noble avenue to the Parliament Houses, Courts of Law, the Theatres, the Palace, the Bridges, &c. This new street will rival Bond-street. The market for hay is to be removed to the top of Tottenham Court-road, or the neighbourhood of the Paddington Canal. Many of the nobility and gentry have already engaged ground for houses. Several hundred workmen are employed on the ground, digging plantations, making roads, and planting thousands of trees.

The Mausoleum at Windsor, which was begun by Cardinal Wolsey, has lately been finished, agreeably to the directions of his Majesty; and the remains of the late Princess Amelia have been removed into it, according to the original intention, in as private a manner as possible.

Dr. Crotch will begin his course of Lectures on Music, at the Surry Institution, on the 4th of February, and will continue them each succeeding Tuesday evening, until completed.

A new invented vessel, named the Constellation, intended to sail against wind and tide, has arrived above Blackfriars Bridge, from Bristol. The vessel is about fifty feet in length, with only one mast, made of iron, and an upright windlass affixed to it; there are twelve horizontal sails, similar in shape to window-shutters, which are extended or shortened in an instant; on any occasion, the mast, with all its appendages, is also as quickly struck. She has neither blocks, nor any running rigging, except a fore and aft stay and cable; her guns, which are of curious mechanism, will keep their own elevation.

Saturday morning, Nov. 22, at about twenty minutes before three, a shock, resembling that of an earthquake, was felt very generally in the towns of Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport, and their vicinity. It was instantaneous, and caused such a tremulous motion in many houses, that no less than twenty families were awakened by it, and sprang out of bed to ascertain its cause. To many persons whom it awoke, it appeared as though some heavy body had been moved in the lower part of the house, and shaken its whole fabric; to others, it was

a sudden motion of the bed, as tho' caused by the main strength of a person standing near it; the furniture in the rooms cracked, and the handles of drawers moved, as by an electric shock. It appeared to have lasted inland near a minute. Similar effects were felt at Ryde, in the Isle of Wight; at Arundel, Midhurst, and Petworth; but chiefly along the coast, at Bosham, Siddlesham, Selsea, Pagham, Bognor, Havant, Emsworth, &c.

An Italian journal gives the following relation:—M. Giard ascended from Florence, in a balloon, Oct. 1. In half an hour he lost sight of the earth, and found himself at an elevation of 2500 toises (15,000 feet). The balloon still continued to rise, when M. Giard, finding his limbs benumbed by the extreme cold, and himself nearly overpowered by sleep, manœuvred to descend; but, perceiving beneath him the Mediterranean Sea, he rose again, and suffered still more from the excessive cold. He journeyed thus in the heavens until two o'clock in the morning; he then perceived land, and descended safely at St. Gasciano, having, from the moment of his ascension, been absent *nine hours*.

Rome, Oct. 28. Madame Blanchard, yesterday, became the victim of her intrepidity: a violent wind, which suddenly arose, did not prevent her from attempting the ascension; but, notwithstanding all her presence of mind, she was not able to command the balloon, which the wind dashed against the tiles of the houses, and threw it, after having carried it over the Tiber, against a tree, where it was caught. Assistance immediately ran to the aeronaut, and dragged her from the gondole (boat), but not before she was dead. The balloon immediately rose, and was lost in the clouds.—It is since said, that Mad. Blanchard was not *killed;* but severely bruised, and terrified to the very point of death.

A new species of employment has been devised by M. Belloni, of Rome, for the deaf and dumb. He has founded a school for the execution of mosaic work, in the progress of which, sight only is necessary; and the sense of hearing, with the faculty of speech, are not requisite. In this process, M. Belloni does not employ small cubes of marble, of which some of the ancient mosaics consist; but enamels, of divers colours and compositions, which also were employed by the ancients, and of which specimens are well known to the curious. This combination of works of art with charity, is entitled to great consideration, especially among our architects and men of taste, who are building houses.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Six Songs, respectfully dedicated to Mr. Bartleman, Gentleman of His Majesty's Chapel Royal, by William Carnaby, Mus. Doc. Book II. Pr. 10s. 6d.

The titles of the songs, comprised in this set, are:—

1. "*Memory.*"
2. "*The Drum.*"
3. "*Go, lovely Rose.*"
4. "*And say, when summoned from the World and Thee.*" (Recit. and Aria.)
5. "*Love like the Rose.*"
6. "*Fled from the dear delusive Town.*"

As we have, in our last review,

entered pretty fully into the merits of Dr. C.'s first book of songs, we hope to attain greater brevity in the present account of the second book, which, in every respect, deserves the general commendation we bestowed on the skill, the originality, and the sound taste displayed in his vocal compositions; we should really be at a loss to which of the two volumes to give the preference.

No. 1. "*Memory*," at the very outset, attracts our approbation by the fine invocation, "*O Memory, celestial Maid;*" and its subsequent simple, but elegant melody, is embellished by a rich and scientific accompaniment.

In the symphony of "*The Drum*" (G minor), and in the interlocutory instrumental passages, as well as in various parts of the accompaniment, the stubborn rattling of that martial instrument is imitated very naturally, and, at the same time, tastefully. We applaud the idea of beginning in the seventh of the key a melody which, throughout, partakes of the scornful import of the text, and are aware of the fine effect of the A b (*l.* 4, *p.* 10, *et seq.*) by which the original A natural has been varied. The few bars of concluding symphony (*p.* 13), where, upon a sustained G, the treble descends through a range of suspending chords to its termination, are admirably imagined. With an author who pays so scrupulous an attention to his text, it is a matter of surprise to find the spirited passage in B major, *p.* 12, intended for the words, "*Of mangled limbs and dying groans.*" It seemed to us almost out of character at its first occurrence ("*To sell their liberty*," *p.* 8). But, in this instance particularly, the most chromatic discords would not have been out of place.

Any praise we could bestow would fall short of the opinion we entertain of the recitative to the 4th song. Science and expression are combined with infinite effect, in this, as well as the succeeding aria, which sets out in C major, drops into G minor, at the words, "*With aching temples on thy hand reclined*," and concludes in B b. The simply pathetic idea at "*breathe a deep sigh*," *et seq.* is finely accompanied by harpeggios, which, more or less, continue to the charming conclusion at "*all my woe, all my woe*," a passage which reminds us much of Mozart's style.—The trisyllable *Memory* (*p.* 18, *l.* 2, *b.* 3), has only two quavers.

"*Love like the Rose*," (No. 5,) is divided into two distinct parts, a largo and an aria (Siciliana). The passages "*I knew not anguish*," and "*The fatal thorn*," &c. among several other meritorious ones, claim our attention. The Siciliana boasts of a very agreeable artless motivo appropriately harmonized by harpeggios.

"*Fled from the dear delusive Town*," the last of the six, is not the least in our estimation. But our wish to do justice to real merit having again insensibly carried us beyond our proposed limits, our readers, we hope, will, with an author like this, take our assertion upon truth, when we assure them, that it abounds equally with the

others in select and original ideas, joined and expressed with eminent judgment and science.

The Songs and Duets sung in the Comic Opera Up to Town, *performed at the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden, written by T. Dibdin, Esq. composed* by John Whitaker. Pr. 8s.

The pieces included in this publication are five in number, of various import and interest; yet every one exhibiting, in a greater or less degree, those talents for vocal composition which it has been frequently our grateful task to notice in Mr. W.'s works.

The first, "*If to Form and Distinction in Town you would bow*," is of a humorous cast; and although it holds out the least claim of the whole on our partiality, it would be fastidious to deny some of its passages the merit of very apposite expression. This commendation is due to the turn given to the words, "*a Circus, a Polygon, Crescent, or Place*"—as also to the passage, "*Squares are common*," which, moreover, is sustained by a pleasing accompaniment.—Without reference to the production before us, we think our critical experience warrants us in saying, that comic composition has not kept pace with the general improvement of every other branch of music in England; perhaps, for the simple reason of its greater difficulty. Most of the melodies of our humorous English songs, if melody it can be called, are barbarous and vulgar, and the harmony and accompaniment either commonplace or wretched. In this particular, we would recommend, as models for study, the aria buffa of the Italian masters, in preference even to the German compositions of the same nature, although, in Mozart's, and especially in Winter's operas, much comic excellence may be found: yet Cimarosa and Paesiello, in our opinion, stand first in this branch of operatic composition, the buffa-airs.

To proceed from this brief digression to the second piece, "*What sweet Satisfaction so long can endure*," a duet of Miss Fearon and Mr. Sinclair, we have to congratulate the British school on this production from the pen of an English composer. In elegance of melody, diversity of tasteful turns, and richness of accompaniments, it may rank with the best of Braham's productions, and far above those of most of Mr. W.'s contemporaries. The piano-forte extract before us possesses, moreover, the rare merit of exhibiting the essential parts of the instrumental accompaniments under a compressed form, so as to furnish as complete a copy of the harmony as the limits of the few staves would allow. The motivo of the air is as simple as it is delicate, and the passage, "*Virtue the sweetest bliss ensures*," with its varied form, conceived in the best taste; only the three repetitions, "*the sweetest bliss ensures*" (*p.* 6), might have been expressed in a more diversified manner. In *p.* 7 (*l.* 1), we have to commend a well contrived combination of the two voices, the one ascending and the other descending; and the arrangement of the harmony, which, in the 9th page, leads to and supports the termination, is select and pleasing.

Miss Fearon's song, No. 3, "*The Flow'ry Glade and Greenwood Shade*," exhibits, successfully, the simplicity and *naïveté* of a love-sick country lass. The melody is agreeable, and flows in well linked connection. We are particularly pleased with the neat expression of the text, "*In Flow'ry Glade*," &c. *p*. 12. *l*. 2.

No. 4, "*They tax me with Inconstancy*," sung by Mr. Taylor, is equally pretty. It is a light, playful melody, void of laboured thoughts, but well suited to the text, and well supported by good accompaniment.

The latter praise is no less due to Mrs. Liston's song, No. 5, "*Mid rustic Scenes and infant Green*." The subject in E major is interesting; the passage, "*A flowret then*," &c. very beautiful; and the words, "*Alas the day*," most appropriately expressed.

The Neapolitan Villagers, a celebrated Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed, and respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Richard Butler, by Ferdinand Charles Panormo. Pr. 2s.

In the introductory movements of this publication, we have to commend its spirited outset, and the general features of the melody; but to the semiquavered accompaniment of the left hand, especially at *ll*. 2 and 3, we cannot profess any great partiality.—The subject of the andante is well chosen, and some of its variations are pleasing, such as No. 4, and the polacca, No. 6. The rondo finale, likewise, which Mr. P. has deduced from the same theme, deserves our notice. Here and there, we have observed instances of awkward harmonic arrangement: the chord of the seventh is, at times, incomplete, and, at *p*. 2, *l*. 3, *bars* 5 & 6, we cannot coincide with the bass accompaniment, exhibiting E natural with its minor third in support of the A in the treble.

Hodsoll's Collection of Duets for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, No. 24, containing, "*Of plighted Faith*," *and Grand March, arranged* by S. F. Rimbault. Pr. 2s. 6d.

To incipient performers on the piano-forte, the present number of Mr. Hodsoll's collection will afford a suitable entertainment. The arrangement, of both the andante and the allegro maëstoso, is not fraught with any intricacies; the harmony, if not scientific, is certainly full and proper; and the occasional rests and responses will create a habit of paying due attention to time.

Love and Harmony, a Canzonet, composed by Dr. John Clarke, of Cambridge. Pr. 1s. 6d.

It is with pleasure we express the delight we derived from this little canzonet. It is really charming. The simple melody of the andante is supported by a rich and graceful harpeggio accompaniment; and the contrast produced by the spirited beginning of the succeeding allegro moderato, is attended with the best effect. In a performance which so totally has our best opinion, we are fearful of giving to any particular passage a preferable notice, lest we detract from the others. We therefore take leave of this our favourite, with a sentence of excommunication from the realms of "Harmony," against all such as are incapable of

deriving pleasure from the strains the learned doctor has offered to her shrine.

La Replique, a Divertimento for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Flute (ad libitum), composed, and dedicated to the Hon. Captain Allen, by T. Latour, *Pianiste to H. R. H. the Prince Regent.* Pr. 4s.

"La Replique" consists of two movements; an introductory mäestoso and an andante, with variations. In the former we meet with a good subject, much precision of style, and a flute accompaniment, consisting, almost throughout, of neat responses very judiciously placed. A more simple theme than that of the variations, it would be difficult to devise; a quality which agreeably operates as a contrast in the succeeding variations, all of which are creditable to the fertile invention of the author. The second claims our notice, by its appropriate flute part, which produces a very pleasing effect, when combined with the piano-forte. A like commendation is due to the 5th; and the minor in the 4th variation, although not distinguished by any original turn, is pretty. In No. 6, we observe, with approbation, the simultaneous evolutions of both hands, exhibiting the theme under semiquavers, and a neat cadence. A tasteful smoothness and executive facility are perceptible throughout this publication, and these are qualities which cannot but render it popular.

"*O stay, sweet warbling Woodlark," a Glee for four Voices, as sung by Messrs. Knyvett, Vaughan, and Sale, jun. composed* by W. Knyvett. Pr. 2s.

This glee is divided into two movements, an allegro in $\frac{4}{4}$, and a Siciliana in $\frac{3}{4}$ time. Its four parts are arranged with considerable skill, the melody is agreeable, and the harmony, as might be expected from its author, correct and pleasing. On that account, therefore, as well as from its facility of execution, we make no doubt but this glee will find many amateur admirers.

Ranz des Vaches—"The Land of my Birth," a favourite Trio, for two Trebles, or Tenors, and a Bass, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte and Flute, or two Performers on one Piano-Forte, the Words by James Montgomery, Esq. in imitation of the Swiss Cow-herd's Song, the Music by Thomas Walker. Pr. 3s.

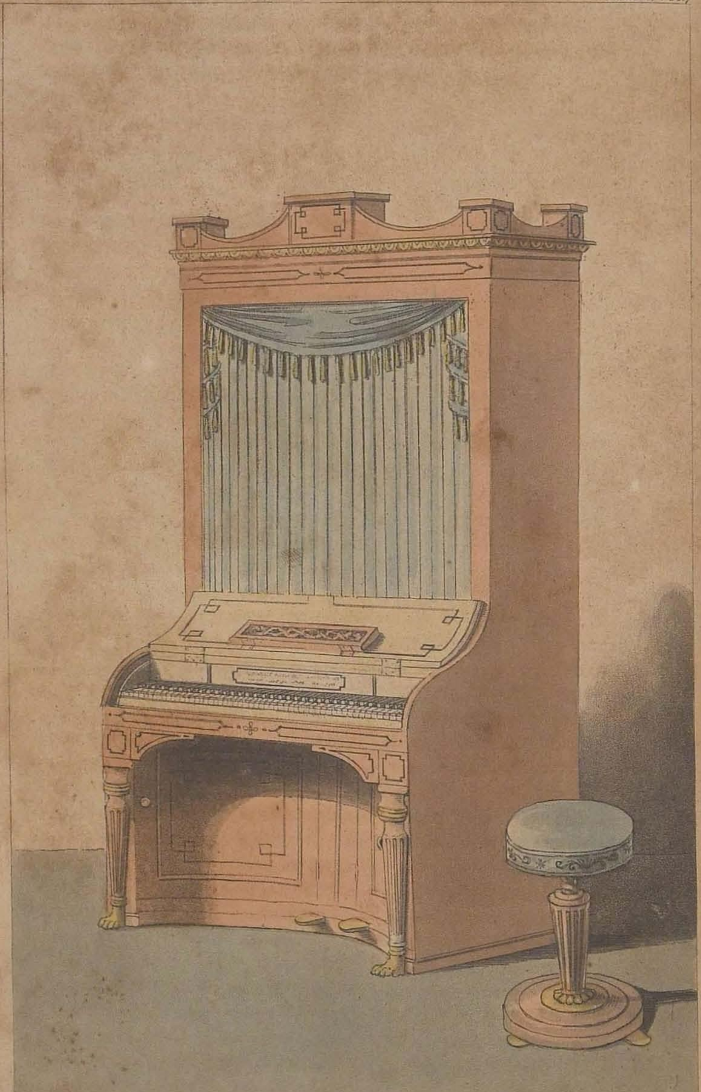
Although in this voluminous trio, we have met with no feature very striking, either in point of melody, harmony, or arrangement, yet, as there is nothing that can offend the ear, and as the whole appears to have been put together with regularity and care, the lovers of plain vocal music, will derive a suitable entertainment from a correct performance of this glee; at the same time, that the various rests and pauses, alternately introduced, will tend to perfect them in the observance of musical time.

A complete Guide to the Art of playing the German Flute, wherein will be found, every Instruction necessary to the attaining a thorough Knowledge of that elegant and fashionable Instrument, laid down in the most plain and familiar Manner. The Gamuts contain the best and most approved Methods of Fingering; the different Modes of Tonguing

are exemplified in 42 Examples, and illustrated by Lessons, Airs, and Duets, progressively arranged; to which are added, 28 of the most popular and favourite Airs, properly adapted; 18 Cadenzas in all the most useful Keys; Tables of Transposition, and a Description of the Flute with eight Keys. The whole containing every information requisite to enable the Learner to proceed with pleasure in his study of the German Flute; composed and arranged by John Beale, Professor of the German Flute. Pr. 8s.

In quoting, at full length, the very ample title of this work, we are enabled to speak with the greater brevity of its merit; since, upon a careful perusal of its contents, we find that the author has not promised more than he actually has given; and, of all the elementary works on the German flute we are acquainted with, even those of Vanderhagen, Devienne, and Monzani not excepted, we know none which, taken altogether, could claim a preference over Mr. Beale's Guide; although we admit Monzani's illustrations of the use and advantages of the 7th and 8th additional keys, as given in his last edition, to be more complete.—But to return to the work before us: the didactic part is expressed with uncommon perspicuity and correctness; and, as to the examples given, not only their number is very considerable, but we every where perceive the display of much judgment, combined with good taste, in their selection. As a great portion of the lessons consists of duets, we are enabled to add another commendation, viz. that of an easy and correct harmonic arrangement, and an evident view of the author's, to perfect his pupils in the observance of time. For that purpose, no doubt, we find the accompaniments varied in every possible shape: at times, both instruments act in alternate responses; at others, and almost throughout indeed, all kinds of rests are introduced, and so appositely, as to add to the effect of the piece, rather than detract from it. The system of fingering the additional keys, is very satisfactorily explained by a variety of tables, exhibiting the different scales by which the use of those keys is rendered familiar to the learner. On the subject of additional keys, however, we differ from the author's opinion, as to the little use he attributes to what is generally termed the middle-C-natural key. The beautiful shakes which are produced by it, especially in the ascent from G sharp (middle octave) to B natural, appear to us very important advantages, not to be passed over with any degree of slight. Considering the bulk of this work, which amounts to sixty close pages of the largest size, and the comprehensive information it contains on every subject connected with the flute, we think the price very reasonable; a circumstance which, joined to its intrinsic merit, must render Mr. Beale's Guide, a very acceptable acquisition to the student on that popular instrument.

*** *No. 3, of Messrs. Chappell's National Airs, Mr. Taylor's Flute Divertimentos, and several other publications we have been favoured with, are deferred till next number, owing to the priority of transmission of the works noticed in the present catalogue, and the want of room to extend it.*



Mess[rs] Wilkinson & Wornum's

UPRIGHT PATENT PIANAFORTE.

Plate 10.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

The genreal approbation of piano-fortes, as instruments of refined entertainment, and the elegance with which they are finished, in the different manufactories of the metropolis, have long rendered them an indispensable article for apartments, furnished, as well in the simplest, as in the most costly style. This being the case, we cannot be charged with any impropriety in selecting one of these instruments as the subject of our engraving for this department of our present Number.

The cabinet piano-forte, represented in the print, is a specimen chosen from among the extensive variety composing the stock of Messrs. Wilkinson and Wornum, whose improvements have procured it a very high degree of reputation, so that it is now becoming an article of general and fashionable request. It is an instrument of much elegance, with the usual additional keys and pedals. Its height varies from six to seven feet two inches; its width is three feet eight or nine inches; and its projection twenty-one inches. For touch, it is unrivalled, and in its adaptation to the voice, it is extremely happy, particularly that with two unisons or strings to one note. Instruments of this kind, finished in mahogany, are highly ornamental, but if in rosewood and brass, they may be pronounced truly superb. They may be inspected, finished in various ways, at the manufactory of Messrs. Wilkinson and Wornum, 315, Oxford-street.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

On surveying the materials we have prepared for the present political report (the first of the present year), their scantiness and unimportance, in regard to military operations, appeared to ourselves so striking, that, with a few exceptions, our readers would not fall into any great arrear of cotemporary history, were we, for once, to allow our pen a month's silence. This barrenness of important events, while it is easily accounted for, by the season of the year being unfavourable to any warlike enterprizes of magnitude, is no matter of regret, considering the enterprizing spirit of our foe, and the little regard he *used* to pay to the almanack, in the planning and execution of his former operations; and still less so, when, with a patriot pride, we recall to memory our deeds of last year, from which, like Hercules, after his heroic labours, we seem, as it were, to rest, for a while, in order to resume the club with the vigour and energy of a British arm.

The year 1811 will be mentioned, by the future historians, as a period of distinguished glory in the annals of the British empire. —The retreat of Massena, alone, would give it that character. It is the stem of our laurel; but this trunk is adorned with many a luxuriant branch, which, viewed toge-

ther, exhibit a beauteous tree. The battle of Barrosa, the great combat of Fuentes d'Onoro, the still greater conflict of Albuera, the rout of Girard at Arroyo Molinos, the conquest of the Isle of France, and the battle of Meestor Cornelis, which, by putting us in possession of Java, annihilated the remains of the enemy's dominion in the Indian seas, are events which excite the admiration of enslaved Europe, and which will be remembered with exultation by our children and their offspring. And what enhances the value of these achievements is, the gratifying reflection, that they are not alloyed by any defeat or national loss whatever, during the same period.

After this short, but *seasonable*, retrospect of the elapsed year, we shall proceed to our more immediate task of reciting the few incidents which the intelligence of the past month has brought under our notice.

ANGLO-PORTUGUESE ARMY, AND NORTH OF SPAIN.

Nothing of consequence has occurred in Lord Wellington's army; the troops are in their winter cantonments, and head-quarters remain at Frenada. The corps of General Hill, likewise, has remained stationary since its action with Girard, who, as has appeared by the French official reports, is not dead; but has been divested of his command till the pleasure of Bonaparte be known with regard to his ulterior fate.

In the Asturias, the French, since their unaccountable irruption into that almost impregnable country, have retained the possession of Oviedo and Gijon, and some few towns, without, however, venturing to extend themselves much in the villages; for the guerillas are hovering in every direction about them.

SOUTH OF SPAIN.

Here, too, the valiant Ballasteros maintains his ground in the neighbourhood of Gibraltar, and General Capons at Tariffa.—To us it appears, however, a matter of regret, to see the former general acting with his corps the mere passive duty of watching the French in a quarter where their presence is of little moment, when his junction with Blake, by sea, might, at once, frustrate all the plans of the enemy on the important city of Valencia.

EAST OF SPAIN, VALENCIA, CATALONIA.

It is good news indeed (however of a negative nature), to have it in our power to state the safety of Valencia up to the 12th of December last. Seven weeks, then, at least, has the impetuous ruffian, Suchet, been in sight of its walls, since the battle of Saguntum, without making the least impression on that city. Indeed, the perusal of the accounts from that quarter, have begun to dispel our fears, as to its fate, and to induce a hope of the Spaniards being soon in a condition to compel the French general to retire with disgrace from his enterprize. The patriot army is by no means shut up within the walls, Zayas and Bassecourt keep the field, and General Freyre, with 8,000 men, by this time, probably, has formed a junction with Blake; so that another decisive blow may, ere long, be anticipated. If it succeed, Suchet will have to perform the Portugal manœuvre of Masse-

na in miniature, with this difference, that in an eventual retreat, the guerillas will render its safety problematical.

In Catalonia the patriotic cause is reviving in proportion to the visible decline of the French interest, which latter has, of late, been reduced to such a state of languor, that, but for the possession of the fortresses of Barcelona, Tortosa, and Tarragona, it would not be too much to look to their absolute expulsion from that kingdom.

SPANISH COLONIES.

Under this head, we have nothing material to add to the details given in our last report. No advices have reached us of the actual settlement of the dispute between the Governor of Monte Video and the Junta of Buenos Ayres; and, we regret to state, troops have actually sailed from the mother country to act in the American hemisphere, at a time, surely, when every man is wanted to oppose the enemy at home.

Since the capture of American Valencia by Miranda, the loyal inhabitants of that unfortunate city have prematurely risen to shake off the yoke of their rebellious oppressors. A dreadful massacre ensued in the streets, which terminated in the defeat of the adherents of the good cause. A Senor de la Paz has been deputed by the insurgent republic of Venezuela to the United States of North America, to inform the latter government of the assumed independence of Venezuela, and of its willingness to enter into a commercial treaty.

UNITED PROVINCES OF NORTH AMERICA.

The American gazettes, recently received, present us with a voluminous correspondence that has passed between our minister at Washington, Mr. Foster, and Mr. Monroe, the American secretary of state for foreign affairs, from which we perceive, with satisfaction, that one point, at least, of the national dispute has been adjusted by a noble concession on our part. The affair of the Chesapeake has, at length, been settled, by a disavowal, on our part, of the unauthorized act of Admiral Berkeley; by the promise of restoring the men, forcibly taken out of the Chesapeake by that officer; and, lastly, by the offer of a suitable pecuniary provision for the sufferers and their families, in consequence of the attack on that frigate. But on the most material question between the two countries —our Orders of Council, the breach is as wide as ever. America insists on our repeal of these orders, upon the untenable ground of the Berlin and Milan decrees having been actually revoked by France; while we strongly, and, certainly with truth, contend, that the French have not substantially repealed their decrees. The affair of the Little Belt, likewise, is by no means in a train of amicable adjustment, and will, probably, engross yet many a page of diplomatic warfare.

RUSSIA, TURKEY, FRANCE, SWEDEN, PRUSSIA.

Contrary to our usual practice, we adopt this apparently heterogeneous mixture of names, because the short sketch we are about to take of the concerns of these states, seems to us capable of being de-

rived from a point of view referring more or less to them all.

The confused and frequently contradictory nature of the advices lately received from the seat of war on the Danube, renders it difficult to condense them in the form of a regular historical narrative. Scarcely a mail arrived, within this month, from the North, which did not bring, with more or less confidence, the report of the actual signature of the preliminaries of peace between the Porte and Russia, while the intelligence from the Continent (perhaps of Gallic forgery) contradict every pacific prospect. Very recent intelligence from Petersburgh, however, just arrived, if, as there is every reason to believe, founded in fact, removes every doubt. It states, that the peace had actually been signed on the 26th of November, and that this fortunate event for all Europe was accelerated by a decisive victory gained over the Turks by General Kutusow, who, after completely surrounding a great part of the army of the Grand Vizir, forced it to surrender, to the amount of 35,000 men, all its baggage, and 56 pieces of cannon. The news of this important exploit, it is further stated, was announced at St. Petersburg on the 8th of December, and published in the Court Gazette on the following day; and, in consequence thereof, the Turkish plenipotentiaries are said to have accepted the severe conditions they had before rejected.—Of the truth of this advantage, earned by the skill of General Kutusow, we do not entertain the smallest doubt; and, although the news of the consequent peace comes under a less authentic shape, we are strongly inclined to credit it, or, at least, to anticipate its speedy conclusion, since the exchange between Petersburg and London immediately rose to 20¼, a price unknown since the peace of Tilsit, and double what it was a few months ago.

The importance of this event for England is easily conceived; indeed, the mere knowledge of the simple fact has produced a most beneficial rise in the colonial market in London. Sugar and coffee have risen 12 and 13 per cent. in consequence; a sure indication of the probability of the restoration of our amicable relations with Russia, who, it is expected, will, in a short time, open her ports to our commerce, leaving it to the option of France whether such an act is to be deemed a cause for war. That Bonaparte has long been aware of this contingency, and of the approach of a storm, is evident, from his languor in prosecuting the Spanish war, and, more particularly, from his recent decree for the levy of a fresh conscription of 120,000 men, consisting of youths born in 1792; and to this we are, from private information, enabled to add the further fact, of an extraordinary demand made by the French usurper upon Prussia. Notwithstanding the reduced state of its power, Prussia found means to raise an army of 150,000 men, 120,000 of which may take the field on a very short notice. This respectable force has been obtained by the wise and economical expedient of keeping the third part only of every regiment on constant pay and exercise, allowing the other two-thirds to remain at their homes on furlough. After a suitable period of exercise

of the first two-thirds, it was relieved by the second, and that again by the last portion. Bonaparte, alarmed at this growing force of the Prussian army, has lately demanded that it should be reduced to 30,000 men, that the king should join the Rhenish confederacy, and that the remainder of the Prussian fortresses should, for the present, receive French garrisons; all which requisitions have been peremptorily refused.

But, what is more extraordinary, a mistrust and misunderstanding seems even to subsist between the tyrant of the Continent and Bernadotte, the crown-prince of Sweden, who owes his elevation to him. Why such a thing should be impossible, we do not conceive, when we consider the treatment Bonaparte's own brothers received from him, and reflect, that, of all the French generals, Bernadotte has always borne the best character, as a man of honour and principle, a cause quite sufficient to produce differences with his master. Indeed, when we retrace the conduct of Bernadotte, in his situation of the most critical delicacy, we see nothing, thus far, which could disgust the most strenuous Swedish patriot. On Bernadotte, too, it is stated, various fruitless demands have been made by Bonaparte, who, besides a severe animadversion on the facilities still granted to British commerce and navigation, went, even, so far as to desire a body of Swedish troops to join the French in Germany. Alquier, the French ambassador in Stockholm, finding his diplomatic manœuvres with the Swedish cabinet unattended with success, insisted on communicating, in future, with none but the crown-prince himself. This request was refused, as contrary to established diplomatic usage; and the consequence was, that Alquier, in obedience to his master's orders, demanded his passports and left Sweden. Since that, a levy of 80,000 men has been ordered in Sweden to complete the army. It is possible, these troops may be intended to act *against* Russia; but the complexion of circumstances is not unfavourable to a different interpretation. Great events, in our opinion, are in preparation, and a few months, probably, will unravel the veil which, at present, overhangs the political stage.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Under this head, it becomes our afflicting task to record the most calamitous losses that have befallen our navy within the longest memory. Severe, however, as the misfortune is, we have one consolation, that the elements, not our enemy, are its cause.

Three of our line of battle ships, the St. George, 98 guns, Admiral Reynolds, Defence, 74, Captain Atkins, and Hero, 74, Captain Newman, together with their crews, have been lost in the North Sea, within the space of twenty-four hours. The particulars of this tragic event, as derived from Danish and Dutch accounts, are as follows:—It appears that our Baltic fleet, under the command of Sir James Saumarez, sailed from Wingo (near Gottenburg), the 16th December, on their return to England. It consisted of the Victory, St. George, Dreadnought, Vigo, Cressy, Orion, Hero, and Defence, besides some smaller ships of war, and about 150 merchant vessels. A violent storm

overtook the fleet, and dispersed them in various directions over the North Sea. On the 24th, however, a terrible tempest from the N. W. drove the St. George and Defence on shore, near Cape Ryssenstein, in the lordship of Rinkiobing (western coast of Jutland). Both ships, soon after they had struck, went to pieces, and their crews miserably perished; twelve men, only, from the former, and six of the latter, having, according to Danish accounts, reached the shore alive. The St. George's crew is stated at 850, and that of the Defence, at 550 men.

On the same day (Christmas eve), the Hero met a like fate in a different quarter. She drove ashore on the Northhaaks, off the Texel, as also the Grasshopper sloop, after her, beating right over her wreck. Of the Hero, not a man could be saved, but the Grasshopper was extricated from inevitable destruction by the humanity of the Dutch, who sent a brig to pilot her into the Niewe-Diep, where she now lies. A number of smaller vessels are said to have been lost at the same time, but we do not know to what extent.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Parliament met on the 7th of January, when the Prince Regent's speech was read by commission. Our limits preclude the insertion of this document, as much as they prevent us from giving even an abstract of the discussions that have taken place, or may hereafter arise in both houses. Facts, or legislative events of great national importance, alone, resulting from the course of parliamentary proceedings, can have a claim on the contracted limits of our monthly retrospect.

The state of his Majesty's health has been one of the first objects that engaged the legislature. Not only the report of the queen's council, but also the depositions of the physicians before Parliament, have declared, that the king is incapable of discharging the royal functions; that his bodily health is unimpaired, but that the derangement of his mind continues undiminished; and that there is every reason, if not to despair of his recovery, to consider that event highly improbable. The restrictions, therefore, put upon the Prince Regent last session, will, of course, cease six weeks after the meeting of Parliament.

Our revenue for 1811, appears to have fallen two millions short of that of 1810, which had, it is true, been a year unusually productive; but it is not less than that of 1809; and, looking to the prospect of an active trade during the present year, we are not warranted in anticipating a recurrence of the defalcation.

The following is a general return of the christenings and burials in the metropolis and adjacent parishes within the bills of mortality, from Dec. 11, 1810, to Dec. 10, 1811.

	Christened.	*Buried.*
In the 97 Parishes within the walls	879	1064
17 do. without do.	4480	3479
23 Out parishes of Middlesex and Surry	11242	8742
10 Parishes of the City and Liberty of Westminster	4411	3751

Christened.

Males . . . . . . 10443 } In all 20645
Females . . . . . 10202 }

Buried.

Males	8868	In all 17043
Females	8175	

Whereof have died

Under two Years of Age	5106
Between 2 and 5	1638
5 and 10	654
10 and 20	508
20 and 30	1231
30 and 40	1841
40 and 50	1741
50 and 60	1591
60 and 70	1385
70 and 80	1038
80 and 90	449
90 and 100.	56
100	1
101	1
102	1
103	2

Decrease in the Burials this Year 2850

The census of the population of Great Britain, ordered the last session of Parliament, having been carried into execution, the returns thereof have been laid before the House of Commons, together with the returns of the population in 1801, the first official account ever taken of the population. The comparison of both periods is highly satisfactory. According to the comments made by Mr. Rose, it appears, that the returns for 1811, amount to 11,910,000; whereas those for 1801, did not exceed 10,471,000 souls, making an increase of 1,439,000; adding to which, the increase of the army and navy since the latter period (170,000 men), the total increase of the population, in little more than ten years, may be estimated at 1,609,000 souls, that is, more than 15 per cent.

Another statement in the House, from the same enlightened statesman, merits the attention of our readers. On the subject of the insufficiency of our produce in grain, at present so severely felt, it appears that, till the year 1775, England had been an exporting country: the scale, however, then turned. Dividing the period since 1775, into three series of twelve years each, it would appear, that, in the first series, the average annual importation of grain of every sort, amounted to 500,000 quarters; in the second series, to 1,300,000 quarters; and in the third, to about 3,000,000 quarters: that, in the first series, the average price of grain was 30*s*. in the second, 40*s*. and in the last, 60*s*. per quarter; and, that the grain imported during the last series, must have cost the country, upon an average, £4,500,000 annually:—an enormous sum, which, under the late diminished exports of manufactures and colonial goods, accounts for the disappearance of gold, in a great measure.

We are almost ashamed, for the honour of the country, to be under the necessity of stating, that the frame-breaking warfare of the Nottingham weavers, continues to this day. Like the guerillas in Spain, to which these illegal bands may not unfitly be compared, they defy both the civil and military power. When least expected, they make their appearance suddenly; and, ere the means of dispersing them are brought together, the objects of their hatred, the frames, are destroyed; and having thus wreaked their vengeance, they again disappear as speedily, without the possibility of tracing them. A standing reward has been offered by government, for the apprehension of any of these bandi-

craft insurgents, but hitherto without any great success.

Since the acquittal of Dr. Sheridan, one of the Roman Catholic delegates in Ireland, the committee of that religious body have had new meetings, for the signature of their petition. At one of them, held on the 23d December, in the theatre in Fishamble-street, Dublin, Counsellor Hare, one of the police magistrates, made his appearance, in order to disperse the meeting, at which Lord Fingal presided. Finding, after some conversation with Lord Fingal, that the members would not comply with his demand, unless they were compelled by force, Counsellor Hare, *pro formâ*, arrested his lordship by leading him gently from the chair; the same proceeding was taken towards Lord Netterville, who, after Lord Fingal's leaving the chair, had been called to it.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the practice of a physician, from the 15th of Dec. 1811, to the 15th of Jan. 1812.

Acute diseases.—Catarrh, 6.... Peripneumony, 2...Erysipelas, 1... Acute rheumatism, 3....Hydrocephalus, 1.....Inflammatory sore-throat, 2....Fever, 2....Acute diseases of infants, 4.

Chronic diseases.—Pulmonary consumption, 3....Cough and dyspnœa, 31....Asthenia, 4....Chronic rheumatism, 10....Lumbago, 2.... Head-ach and vertigo, 3....Marasmus, 2....Scrofula, 2....Dyspepsia, 3....Palsy, 1....Dropsy, 3....Gastrodynia, 3....Enterodynia, 4.... Diarrhœa, 2....Worms, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 7....Female complaints, 8.

As far as the winter is yet advanced, it does not appear to be unfavourable to health. No contagious diseases nor epidemics have occurred in my practice. But, as is always the case from November to April, affections of the pulmonary organs are the most prevailing forms of disease. Under the head cough and dyspnœa, are comprehended, in the present list, besides simple cough, the more severe complaints of asthma, wheezing, chronic catarrh, &c. Many persons about, or past the middle period of life, who have been subject for years to such complaints, occasion great anxiety to the practitioner. In such cases, it is painful to observe that habit does not assist the constitution in getting through the complaint; the patient, indeed, observes that he has often been affected in a similar manner before, and therefore expects to be cured with as much facility as on former occasions. But each succeeding attack leaves him in a weaker condition, and in a state more than ever disposed to the complaint, which sometimes lingers through the spring, and scarcely retires during the summer months. The usual remedies now fail; and, unless the practitioner can devise new modes of treatment, he has the mortification of witnessing struggles which he cannot relieve, and which finally terminate existence. In treating such cases, it is especially important for him to be aware of this

predisposition in the patient to complaints, of which the exciting causes are present, in this island, during a large portion of the year; and, consequently, in administering remedies, to be cautious that he does not reduce the strength of the patient to a degree that would render him more susceptible of the disease. In acute inflammatory complaints, which may never again occur, and which threaten the speedy extinction of life, we may, and must apply the most active agents afforded by the various resources of our art; and, where depletion is necessary, enforce it to the lowest degree compatible with existence, till the dangerous symptoms yield. But we should most rigidly refrain from greatly lowering a patient, who, from natural or acquired habit, is predisposed to chronic complaints, the recurrence of which, year after year, whilst exposed to the exciting causes, we cannot prevent.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The operations in agriculture for the last month, were principally confined to the barn, and the conveying of manure upon tender soils; but this can only be done when the frost is strong enough to bear the cart; and, as the weather has been mild and changeable, the attention has been more directed to the barn. This department in agriculture yet remains the most defective of any one of the branches in the whole system, but particularly so in years of blight; as it has been recently ascertained, that a sixth of that wheat which was stricken with this malady, is left in the straw, from the imperfect mode of starting it from the ear, whether by the flail or machine. If corn starts freely by the first, so it does with the latter, and *vice versa.* If it thrashes unkindly with the flail, it does so with the machine, as they both act on the same principle, that of scutching or beating. A corn of wheat from a blighted ear, is thin, troughy, shrunk up, and consequently flat on the sides, nature having furnished it with a pellicle or bran large enough to contain all the farina of a mature corn, which, in consequence of the blight stopping its nurture, becomes shrivelled like a flaccid bladder; this gives it a rough surface, in addition to its longitudinal flatness, which greatly impedes the starting it from the ear by the accustomed mode of thrashing: and, as the thinnest corn contains a portion of farina, equal in quality to that of the boldest and most mature (which is evident, from their vegetative power being alike), it therefore becomes a subject of the first importance, when the quantity and not the quality is deficient, to prevent any loss or waste in its separation from the straw and chaff.

The blighted, or thin corn, not arriving at that oval or rotund form which it does in a mature state, cannot fly from the stroke or blow of the flail with the same facility, which is proved by the following rule:—Suppose a round body, the power, striking a flat one, the resistance, the former has an aptitude to

fly off, and the latter to remain stationary; and *vice versa*, a flat body, the power, striking a round one, the resistance, the former has an aptitude to remain stationary, and the latter to fly off, by reason of the difficulty of striking the round or oval one, in the immediate line of gravity.

From recent experiments, it is supposed that considerably more than one hundred quarters of wheat per week, is brought to London in the straw, in consequence of the imperfect mode of starting it from the ear. Can no mode be devised to prevent this destructive waste, and preserve to the country near two months' subsistence for the whole population?

The young wheat has a healthful appearance, except a few spots that were kept backward upon tenacious soils, for the want of the necessary means to draw off the superabundant surface water.

The young clovers, tares, rye, &c. and all the soiling species, have the most promising appearance.

The weather has been favourable for the turnips, and all the brassica tribe, which promise an abundance of spring feed.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 11.—A BALL DRESS.

A ROUND Grecian robe of white crape, gossamer net, or leno, embroidered up the front, and round the bottom, with a fancy border in marigold chenille; an *antique bodice* of marigold velvet, trimmed with vandyke lace or white bugle trimming; short full sleeves, same as the robe, finished with bands of marigold velvet. Slippers of the same, with silver clasps, or roses. A square veil of fine Mechlin lace, fancifully disposed over the hair, which is seen in irregular curls beneath. Necklace and correspondent ornaments of the satin bead or pearl. Gloves of French kid, below the elbow. Fan of carved ivory.

PLATE 12.—WALKING DRESS.

A round morning robe of fine jaconot muslin, with a border of needle-work at the feet, throat, and collar. A Russian mantle of fine drab cloth, lined and bordered with rose-coloured satin or velvet. A village hat, composed of feathers, and lined with rose-coloured velvet, simply tied across the crown with a Barcelona handkerchief, of the same colour, formed in a tufted rose on the top, and tied under the chin; the hair in dishevelled curls beneath. Half-boots of drab or fawn-coloured kid; and velvet ridicule, with correspondent tassels.

FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

CHARLEMAGNE.

THE employment of Charlemagne, in his latter days, was the correction of books. The day before his decease, he was engaged, with the assistance of some Syrians and Greeks, in the restoration of the text of the four Evangelists. The

subjugated Saxons must have heartily wished that he had never done any thing else as long as he lived. It is singular, that most of the persons distinguished by the epithet of *great*, have terminated in this pitiful manner. But this Charlemagne sometimes betrayed littleness before the conclusion of his life. He directed, for instance, that the grandees of his empire, who were admitted to his presence, should kiss his feet, and those of the highest rank alone enjoyed the privilege of embracing his knees. When a potentate is jealous of such abject demonstrations of respect, there must be a defect somewhere in his head, were he even a demi-god.

FRENCH ORDER OF THE HOLY GHOST.

The great, who decorate themselves with ribbands, would sometimes blush, were they acquainted with the original purpose of their decorations. When Henry III. instituted the celebrated Order of the Holy Ghost, he pretended that it was designed for the defence of the Catholic religion; but he dedicated it, in reality, to Margaret de Valois, whom he loved with more than fraternal affection: and this illustrious order, in fact, meant no more than, now-a-days, the breast-pin of a lover with the initials of the name of his mistress. The Holy Ghost was the symbol of love; the decoration of the chain of the order consisted of the letters M and H intertwined. Between them were placed the Greek characters φ and δ, as the representatives of the Italian word *fideltà*, fidelity. When Henry IV. was made acquainted with the real import of these emblems, he assembled a chapter of the order in 1597, and gave a different form to the insignia, introducing trophies instead of the φ and M.

LOUIS XIII.

François d'Estampes, Marquis de Mauny, once entered the cabinet of Louis XIII. just at the moment when he was in consultation with Cardinal Richelieu. "Wha—wha—what you do wa—wa—want, ma—ma—marquis?" said the king, who had an impediment in his speech. The marquis, who stammered still worse than the king, replied, "Si—Si—Si—Sire, I—I—I wa—wa—wa—wanted...." The king, conceiving that Mauny was mimicking him, seized him angrily by the arm, and was going to call his guards to cut him in pieces; but the cardinal soon pacified the enraged monarch. "Does not your Majesty know," said he, "that Mauny was born stammering? Be not offended with him for a defect for which he is not accountable to God himself." The king, repenting of his passion, embraced Mauny, who, from that time, enjoyed a large portion of his favour.

PENANCES.

The penances enjoined in ancient times were of a singular kind. When a culprit was, for instance, commanded to fast, for a month together, on bread and water, he might, instead of doing so, repeat 1200 psalms on his knees, or 1680 in any other posture. Kneeling was, therefore, accounted a hardship equal to the recitation of 480 psalms.

TRIUMPHANT PROCESSION.

Olof Celsius relates, that when the Swedish Admiral Bagge had destroyed the Danish fleet, King

Eric granted him the honour of a public triumph. The arrangement of the procession was this:—First marched the victorious admiral, with a prodigiously large gold chain round his neck, and two barons walking on either side; next followed the officers who had fought under him, all dressed in gold-laced clothes. After these came the enemy's admiral, who had been taken, and his Danes, all of them bareheaded, and with white staves in their hands. Before them went the king's fool, Hercules, playing the fiddle.

PLATE 13.—PATTERNS FOR NEEDLE-WORK.

WE introduce in this number an elegant pattern for needle-work, intended either for a square French veil, or the bottom of a robe. Divested of the ground-work, it would form a most beautiful border, in colours, for the bottom of a round robe, either in silks, chenille, or worsted.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 and 2, a furniture chintz, from the celebrated Allen of Pall-Mall, is an appropriate and fashionable article for furniture of divers descriptions, such as drawing-rooms, *boudoirs*, sleeping-rooms, &c. The lining, best contrasted with this article, is glazed blue, green, or jonquille calico, with correspondent draperies and fringe. *Each* and *all* of these materials are furnished at Mr. Allen's warehouse, which now classes amidst the polite morning lounges of fashionable resort.

No. 3. A bright geraneum lustre for evening wear. It is variously embellished with thread-lace, white beads, or bugles, and interspersed with white satin. A Turkish turban of white and silver tissue, ornamented with a tiara in front, is a softening and appropriate appendage.

No. 4. A black or puce-coloured muslin, with a small scarlet or crimson raised spot. This article is calculated for the evening or intermediate costume, and differs in appropriation and tasteful adaption only in its construction. For domestic wear it should be made high and plain, with deep antique cuffs and collar, and half-boots of crimson velvet or Morocco. For the evening, it should be formed low in the bosom, with short full sleeves, bindings, or borders, of crimson velvet at its several terminations, and worn over white satin or sarsnet.

Poetry.

A NIGHT-SCENE IN JAMAICA.

O YE soft Gales, who in the train of night
Your downy pinions wave, who all the day
Repose amid the mountains' cool retreats,
Your course delay not! The diurnal breeze
Now slumbers on the tranquil wave exhaust:
Fan the still air, ye Gales; with balmy breath

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

Manufacturers, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, *Strand, London.*

Inspire th' enliven'd functions! Now on high,
Refulgent Venus and the starry train
Spangle the vivid hemisphere: around,
Myriads of insect-meteors*, living lamps,
People the glitt'ring air! A fairy world
I tread, a land of genii! Airy shapes,
Oft visible to contemplation's eye,
Roam in the midnight hour these sacred shades;
Nor unobserv'd while now the starry train
Burn with diminish'd lustre; for behold,
The radiant moon bids meaner glories fade.
No cloud her course obscures, and high she tow'rs,
Guiding, in awful majesty, thro' heav'n,
Her silver car, triumphant o'er the dark.

Sure 'tis illusion and enchantment all!
Yet still fond fancy, thro' the shadowy glade,
Sees visionary fleeting forms; still hears
Sounds more than human. Once a gentle race
Own'd these fair vallies: from the birth of time
These groves, these fountains, and these hills were theirs.
Perhaps ev'n now their sp'rits delighted haunt
Their once-lov'd mansions. Oft the pensive muse
Recalls, in tender thought, the mournful scene,
When the brave *Incotel,* from yonder rock,
His last sad blessing to a weeping train
Dying bequeath'd. 'The hour (he said) arrives,
By ancient sages to our sires foretold!—
Fierce from the deep, with heav'n's own light'ning arm'd,
The pallid nation comes! Blood marks their steps,
Man's agonies their sport, and man their prey!

'What piercing shrieks still vibrate on the ear!
Th' expiring mother lifts her feeble arm
In vain, to shield her infant; the hot steel
Smokes with their mingled blood; and blooming youth,
And manly strength, and virgin beauty, meet
Alike th' untimely grave; 'till fell revenge
Is cloy'd and tir'd with slaughter. See, full gorg'd,
The vulture sickens o'er his waste of prey,
And, surfeit-swell'd, the reeking hound expires!

'Yet pause not, Spaniard! whet thy blunted steel;
Take thy full pastime in the field of blood!
But know, stern tyrant, retribution's hour,
Ere long, shall reach thee. Tho' his once-lov'd isle,
For crimes yet unaton'd, dread *Zemi* thus
To desolation and to death consign'd,
And thou the instrument of wrath divine;
In yonder orb, now darken'd in his course,
Read thy own doom, more dreadful! With the slain
The murd'rer falls! Th' oppressor and th' oppress'd
Mingle in dust together! Where are now
Thy blood-polluted glories? Ah! too late,
Learn, when avenging Heav'n presumptuous guilt
Gives to its own fell purposes a prey,
More mark'd its fate, more terrible its fall!

'So perish the false triumphs and vain hopes

* These are the *fire-flies,* which abound in the interior pa[illegible] of the country, and, to a stranger, have a wonderful and singular appearance. They consist of different species, some of which emit a light, resembling a spark of fire, from a globular prominence near each eye, and others from their sides, in the act of respiration. They are far more luminous than the glow-worm, and fill the air, on all sides, like so many living stars, to the great astonishment and terror of a traveller unaccustomed to the country.—In the daytime they disappear.

Of mad ambition, and remorseless pride,
That make weak man the murderer of
man!
O my associates, dry those scalding
tears!
One little moment, and we shall arrive
At those bless'd islands, where, from guilt
refin'd
By sharp affliction, we no more shall feel
Death's torpid grasp, and agonizing
pang!—
There, with our lov'd forefathers, shall
we rove
Thro' palmy shades; in limpid fountains
bathe;
Repose in jes'min bow'rs at sultry noon;
And when cool ev'ning tempers soft the
air,
Unenvied gather from his unprun'd bough
The fragrant *quoyva*. On our cheeks no
more
The burning tear shall linger; not a sigh
Swell the light bosom; but immortal joy
Fill ev'ry thought, and brighten ev'ry
eye.—
Meantime, those happy interdicted
shores
Our blood-stain'd foes shall seek, but
seek in vain:
The hurricane shall rave, the thunder
roll,
And ocean whelm them in his deepest
tide,
Or leave transfix'd on the hard-pointed
rock,
The sport of howling winds. How shall
we laugh,
When the pale coward-slaves, to us re-
mote,
Present th' uplifted hand, th' imploring
eye!
Their endless woes shall feed our great
revenge;
But, ah! no woes can expiate guilt like
their's.'

BRYAN EDWARDS.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ABSOLON G. Wallingford, Berks, innkeeper (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane, Cannon street

Anderson D. Billiter lane, merchant (Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square

Ashfield T. Shadwell, money-scrivener (Nelson, Palsgrave place, Strand

Barker R. Hull, merchant (Rosser & Son, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn

Barnacott T. Plymouth, carpenter (Drewe and Lexham, New Inn

Bilger M. sen. and jun. Piccadilly, jewellers (Aldridge and Smith, Lincoln's inn

Boldero C. and E. G. Sir H. Lushington, Bart. and H. Boldero, Cornhill, bankers (Lamb, Prince's street, Bank

Buckley G. Tame Water, York, manufacturer (Milne and Parry, Temple

Butler C. Old Jewry, broker (Batchellor & Potts, Serjeants' Inn

Carr S. Sheffield, spirit-merchant (Sykes & Knowles, New inn

Carrington W. jun. Flixton, Lancashire, manufacturer (Milne and Parry, Temple

Chester W. Wood street, Spitalfields, weaver (Scott, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Clamp G. and J. Moore, Little Newport street, warehousemen (Atkinson, Castle st. Falcon square

Clark J. Broad street, Westminster, upholsterer (Allen, Castle street, Soho

Clarke J. jun. Marsham, Kent, shopkeeper (Pearson and Son, Temple

Crokatt H. Lloyd's coffee-house, insurance broker (Gregg and Corfield, Skinners' hall, Dowgate hill

Clarkson M. Birmingham, butcher (Juckes, Belvidere place, St. George's, Surry

Coldicott J. W. Coventry, leather-seller (Meyrick and Brodrip, Red Lion square

Cooper B. Buxhall, Suffolk, miller (Blagrave and Walter, Symond's Inn

Crossley E. Hull, slopseller (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's inn

Dales J. Irlam, Lancashire, innkeeper (Meddowcroft, Gray's inn

Deale C. Newgate street, tailor (Williams and Wilmot, New inn

Dickons W. Mansfield, Notts, grocer (Blakelock and Makinson, Serjeants' inn, Fleet st.

Dunthorn J. Lidgate, Suffolk, surgeon (Windus and Holtaway, Chancery lane

Fazakerley J. Liverpool, tailor (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane

Foot J. Stanton Drew, Somerset, dealer (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants' inn

Ford J. Swan lane, Rotherhithe, cowkeeper (Ingold, Printer's place, Bermondsey

Gadesby W. jun. Canterbury, cabinet-maker (Bruce and Plomer, Temple

Garner J. Southampton street, dealer (Falcon, Temple

Gaunt W. Tottenham court road, surgeon (Stevenson, Exchequer court, Charing Cross.

Glover S. Petticoat lane, victualler (Cuppage, Jermyn street

Godshall G. Royal Exchange, wine merchant (Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill

Griffiths B. jun. Birmingham, gun-maker (Bodfield, Hinde court, Fleet street

Hamer W. Pemberton, Lancashire, tanner (Shephard, Adlington and Gregory, Bedford row

Heritage J. Leominster, dealer in horses (Williams and Drake, Prince's street, Bedford row

Hicks P. W. H. Brixham, Devon, scrivener (Blandford and Murray, Temple

Holroyd W. Holland street, Blackfriars' road, victualler (Lucas, Webber street, Blackfriars

Holt J. Leeds, butcher (Lake, Dowgate hill

Howsen J. Lancaster, victualler (Caton and Brumell, Aldersgate street

Hughes H. Basinghall street, cloth-factor (Blandford and Murray, Temple

Hulthin Z. Bear lane, Lower Thames street, merchant (Pearse, Salisbury square

Humble M. Wapping, ship-chandler (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall ct.

Hunt H. Worcester, skinner (Pownall, Staple's Inn

Jenkins T. Chamber street, Goodman's fields, upholsterer (Collins and Waller, Spital square

Joynson W. Blakeley, Lancaster, miller (Wiglesworth, Gray's inn square

Kent T. London street, Ratcliff, mealman (Rich, Ratcliff Cross

Kiddiford D. Basinghall street, warehouseman (Blandford and Murray, Temple

King R. Tooley street, hatter (Jones, Size lane

King W. Winslow, Bucks, innholder (Aubrey and Curtis, Took's court, Cursitor street

Lamb W. Stockport, cotton-spinner (Milne and Parry, Temple

Leach J. Gun street, Spitalfields, silk-manufacturer (Latkow, Doctors' Commons

Leverton W. Nottingham, merchant (Allsopp and Wells, Nottingham

Levy E. Exeter, merchant (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row

Lumley T. Bidborough street, St. Pancras, builder (Hughes, Clifford's inn

Lushington W. sen. and jun. Mark lane, merchants (Healing, Lawrence lane, Cheapside

Lyon M Liverpool, silversmith (Meddowcroft, Gray's inn

Maggs G. Bristol, linen-draper (Shepherd, Bartlett's buildings

Malins H. Brook street, Surry, dealer (Hartley, Bridge street, Blackfriars

Manley R. and J Holness, Russell street, Southwark, leather-dyers (Drew, Bermondsey street

Marris T. Barton on Humber, and R. Nicholson, Glamford Briggs, Lincolnshire, bankers (Edwards, Symond's inn

Mavor J. Leadenhall st. merchant (Weston and Teesdale, Gracechurch street

M'Cormick J. Broad street, merchant (Adams, Old Jewry

M'Donald A. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Melling E and T. H. Higginson, Liverpool merchants (Blackstock and Bunce, Temple

Mole G. and W. Bread street hill, merchants (Gatty and Haddon, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Moore J. St. Alban's, draper (Osbaldeston, Little Tower street

Morecroft G. and S. Bates, Birmingham, corn-dealers (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Morrison J Bath, chinaman (Highmoor and Young, Bush lane, Cannon street

M'Swinney E. Westmoreland place, City road, merchant (Crawford, Broad street

Neve B. Cloak lane, merchant (Highmoor and Young, Bush lane, Cannon street

Norman H. St. Neot's, Huntingdon, corn-dealer (Leigh and Mason, New Bridge street, Blackfriars

Notley G. Dartford, Kent, innholder (Rose and Munnings, Gray's inn square

Oliver J. R Cadiz, merchant (Harvey and Warne, St. Helen's place, Bishopsgate street

Perkins W. Upper Thames street, druggist (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane, Cannon street

Pett J. Deal, carpenter (Hughes, Christ-church passage, Newgate street

Pope J. Truro, Cornwall, grocer (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row

Potts T. St. Martin's court, St. Martin's lane, optician (Raphael, Keppel street, Russel square

Price J. Bath, bookseller (Smith, Tokenhouse yard, Lothbury

Reynolds J. Ludlow, Salop, wheelwright (Highmoor and Young, Bush lane, Cannon street

Riddiford D. Basinghall street, warehouseman (Blandford and Murrey, Temple

Robinson T. Windsor place, City road, builder (Lee, Castle street, Holborn

Roe N. Birmingham, confectioner (Hall & Drake, Salter's hall, Cannon street

Roffey G. Great St. Helen's, merchant (Kinton, New Broad street, Royal Exchange

Roxby J. Westoe, Durham, ship-owner (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside

Royle J. Manchester, warehouseman (Ellis, Chancery lane

Samuel N. Liverpool, silversmith (Meddowcroft, Gray's inn

Sandham J. Arundel, grocer (Clark, St. Paul's churchyard

Savage R. Lower Islington, victualler (Sheppard, Dean street, Canterbury square

Sawyer D. Ipsley street, Warwickshire, dealer (Birkett, Walbrook

Senate E. Southampton row, Bloomsbury, medicine-vender (Hamilton, Berwick street, Soho

Sharp W. Bradford, York, calico-manufacturer (Hurd, Temple

Shillitoe J. Great Tower street, plumber (Orred, Winsley street, Oxford street

Shuttleworth H. Ludgate hill, optician (Dento and Baker, Gray's inn

Smith T. Charlotte street, Rathbone place, upholsterer (Brown, Pudding lane

Smith W. and F Beckett, Liverpool, linen-drapers (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Smith J. Bermondsey, paper-maker (Hughes, Dean street, Fetter lane

Snelson E. Congleton, Cheshire, grocer (Barber, Fetter lane

Snowdon W. Manchester, liquor-merchant (Longdill and Beckitt, Gray's inn

Sparrow J. East India chambers, wine-kroker (Rooke, Armourers' hall, Coleman street

Stockton F. D. Fulham, carpenter (Emly, Temple

Stone J. Lower Halliford, Middlesex, joiner (Chabot, Crispin street, Spitalfields

Stubs T. Liverpool, merchant (Shephard, Adlington, and Gregory, Gray's inn

Taylor W. Radway, Warwick, baker (Meyrick and Broderip, Red Lion square

Thomas D. Newcastle Emlyn, Carmarthen, shopkeeper (Pearson and Son, Temple

Thomas R. K. Evesham, Worcester, mercer (Taylor, John street, Bedford row

Thompson T. sen. Waltham Cross, shopkeeper (Jessop, Clifford's inn

Tipple W. Whitecross street, grocer (Thomas, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn

Truefitt W. Hanover street, Long Acre, ship-owner (Bower, Clifford's inn

Wainwright H. and J. Liverpool, timber-merchants (Shephard, Adlington, and Gregory, Gray's inn

Wallace R. Bath, linen-draper (Walker, Chancery lane

Ward T. Manchester, merchant (Milne and Parry, Temple

Ward T. Liverpool, innkeeper (Windle, John street, Bedford row

West J. Barnsley, York, grocer (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's inn

Whitaker J. and R. Alsop, Manchester, grocers (Huxley, Temple

Whitmore J. Worcester, dealer (Hill, Worcester

Willday J. jun. Meriden, Warwick, maltster (Kinderley and Long, Gray's inn

Williamson T. Manchester, draper (Ellis, Chancery lane

Wilson B. Leeds, York, flax-spinner (Sykes and Knowles, New inn

Wistinghausen F. W. Lawrence Pountency hill. merchant (Abbott, Abchurch yard

Woolbert T. D. Charing Cross, hatter (Bousfield, Bouverie street

Young A. St. Swithin's lane, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court

DIVIDENDS.

Between 15th Nov. and the 15th Dec. concluded.

Leech H. Bury St. Edmunds, merchant, Dec. 9—Legg R. Charles street, St. George's in the East, coal-dealer, Dec. 24—Leman J. Ramsgate, shopkeeper, Dec. 21—Lonsdale G. B. Green Lettuce lane, insurance-broker, Dec 17—Lowndes T. Gutter lane, warehouseman, Nov. 30—Mc'Alester P. Stratford upon Avon, hawker, Jan. 9—Maddock J. and W. Liverpool, soap-boilers, Dec. 23—Makeham J. Upper Thames street, cheesemonger, Dec. 10—Marsh R. Rayleigh, Essex, linen-draper, Dec. 7—Martin H. Birmingham, button-maker, Dec. 10—Maxfield T. Lewis, grocer, Dec. 24—May H. Bristol, corn-factor, Jan. 9—Meeson E. Aldermanbury, linen-draper, Dec. 28--Mercier C. & C. Chevret, Bartholomew close, printers, Nov. 30—Mingay A. G. Kingston, ironmonger, Dec. 14—Moseley H. Lawrence Pountney hill, and J. Wheildon, Copthall court, merchants, Dec. 21—Mount R. Angel court, merchant, Jan. 4—Newcombe J. Exeter, victualler, Dec. 20—Nutter H. and J. and T. Wake, Huddersfield, merchants, Jan. 1—Ogden R. Bottany, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Dec. 30—Oliver T. Tiverton, Devon, linen-draper, Dec 12—Oliver H. B. Brampton, Cumberland, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 26—Ouston J. Sculcoats, York, grocer, Dec. 13—Palsgrave T. Bennett street, Blackfriars road, insurance broker, Jan. 16—Parker B. Saffron hill, iron-founder, Jan. 25—Payne T. H. Cullum street, merchant, Dec. 13—Payne J. West square, Southwark, army-contractor, Dec. 19—Peck S. Gravesend, glazier, Dec. 14—Peglar S. Newnham, Glocester, linen-draper, Dec. 30—Percival W. Oxford street, linen-draper, Dec. 14—Phelps R. and T. Pressdoe, Newnham, Glocester, linen-drapers, Dec. 30—Poole T. D. Arlington, miller, Jan. 14—Porter T. Union court, merchant, Dec. 21—Pursell S. Milk street, warehouseman, Jan. 14—Redford G. Redford, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Dec 18—Reeve W. Clapham, coach-maker, Dec. 10—Roberts A. Nantwich, innkeeper, Dec. 31—Robinson H. St. John's st. West Smithfield, iron-founder, Dec. 21—Robson J. Manchester, dealer, Dec. 18—Saint C. Norwich, shawl-manufacturer, Dec. 30—Sanders R. Abchurch lane, vintner, Dec. 10--Seagar G. Westbromwich, Stafford, timber-dealer, Dec 10—Sheppard W. C. Nottingham, iron-merchant, Dec. 12—Simeon M. Bath, lace-merchant, Jan. 25—Smith W. King's arms yard, Coleman street, money-scrivener, Jan. 18—Smith H. and Co. Great Winchester road, merchants, Dec. 24—Southy R. and T. Fish street hill, merchants, Dec. 14—Spencer W. F. Gosport, mercer, Jan. 11—Sproston J. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 18—Starforth J. and G. Durham, woollen-manufacturers, Dec. 17—Stark W. Blue coat buildings, Aldersgate, Dec. 14—Stephens E. sen. and jun. Oxford st. carvers, Jan. 18—Stephenson J. Hull, druggist, Jan. 17—Stevens J. and J. Cartar, Bread street, Cheapside, warehousemen, Dec. 17—Strong W. Bath, sadler, Dec. 10—Stuart C. Berwick street, Soho, dealer, Dec. 21—Surtees A. and J. R. Burdon, J. Brandling, and J. Embleton, Berwick upon Tweed, bankers, Dec. 16—Taylor T. jun. Lincoln, horse-dealer, Dec 23—Taylor D. Great Totham, Essex, grocer, Dec. 24—Thomas D. Pickett street, linen-draper, Dec. 31—Thorne P. Tavistock, Devon, miller, Dec. 24—Thornton W. and J. New Malton, York, coal-merchants, Dec. 19—Tiddeman J. John street, Oxford street, ironmonger, Dee 16—Treloar T. jun. Penryn, Cornwall, brewer, Jan. 3—Vandrant J. Bristol, dealer, Dec. 23—Veichtner J. F. Angel court, Throgmorton street, merchant, Dec. 21—Waters B. Finch lane, broker, Dec. 28—Watson W. Great Cambridge street, Hackney road, builder, Nov. 26—Wellford J. Old South Sea house, insurance-broker, Jan. 7—Wells W. jun Bradford, York, grocer, Nov. 23—White T. Rosemary lane, cooper, Dec. 21—White W. Blackfriars road, white lead-manufacturer, Jan. 4—Whittle J. Liverpool, tailor, Dec. 20—Wigmore W. Limehouse, biscuit-baker, Jan. 11—Wilcox W. Preston, Lancaster, woollen-draper, Dec. 30—Wilcox T. Exeter, chandler, Dec. 12—Williams S. B. Austin Friars, merchant, Jan. 11—Williams J. Rum-

ney Iron works, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, Jan. 23—Williams W. Rathbone place, carpenter, Dec. 17—Willis J. G. M. Jukes, J. G. Jackson, and J. Langley, Salisbury square, merchants, Dec. 14— Wilson R. Friday street, merchant, Dec. 14—Winter R. Islington, factor, Dec. 15 —Wood E. Tottington Lower End, Bury, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, Jan. 8—Worral J. Warrington, flour-dealer, Dec. 23—Wright J. sen. Great Russell street, Bloomsbury, upholsterer, Dec. 28—Wright C. Wolverhampton, maltster, Dec. 16—Wright T. B. Liverpool, stationer, Dec. 17.

DIVIDENDS

Between 15th Dec. and 15th Jan.

Adams C. Pancras lane, London, merchant, Jan. 28—Almond J. Ulves Walton, Lancaster, corn-dealer, Feb. 11—Asling E. and J. Cooper, Bermondsey, merchants, Feb. 1—Asling C Hind court, Fleet street, jeweller, Feb. 4—Ault J. Love lane, broker, Jan. 22—Ayre R. Leicester, currier, Jan. 22—Barchard W Edmonton, underwriter, Jan. 7—Beckett J. Aldermanbury, lighterman, Jan 11—Been E. Parliament street, Westminster, milliner, Feb. 8—Benjamin B. Chatham, glass and chinaman, Jan. 11—Bennet J. Tavistock, Devon, mercer, Jan. 21—Bennett A. M. Devonshire street, Queen square, insurance-broker, Feb 15—Benson J. W. Holbeach, Lincoln, surgeon, Jan. 25—Berry R. Shoreditch, hop-merchant, Jan. 18—Blease J. Dover street, upholsterer, Jan. 25—Blow J. Ware, Herts, malt-factor, Jan. 14—Boulton D. P and T. Morgan, J. G. Vancour, and B. Stow, Cuper's bridge, Lambeth, merchants, Jan. 22—Bowden S. Liskeard, Cornwall, grocer, Feb. 6—Bowdler W. Cheapside, Manchester-warehouseman, Feb. 19—Bowen B. Harrow, apothecary, Jan. 25—Britt W. Woodbridge, Suffolk, butcher, Feb. 17—Broadfield E. H. and W. Bird, Southport, boat-builder, Jan. 17—Brown J. Tavistock, Devon, house-builder, Jan. 21—Browne P. Paul street, Finsbury sq. baker, Jan. 25—Brown S. and W. Tildesley, Bloxwich, Stafford, rope-makers, Feb. 5—Bucknett S. Grimsby, merchant, Jan. 20—Budden H. and T. Pyefinch, Friday street, grocer, Jan. 28—Bull J. W. Banks, and G. Bryson, King street, Cheapside, linen-draper, Jan. 21—Burford E. Patriot row, Bethnal Green, merchant, Jan. 18—Butters D. Queen street, Bloomsbury square, tailor, Jan. 11—Byron J. Broad street, London, insurance-broker, Jan. 18 — Cannon S. Buckingham, Essex, carpenter, Jan. 25 — Carrington J. Manchester, hardwareman, Feb 1—Carter M. Zeal, Wilts, linen-draper, Feb. 14—Chambers E. Wateringbury, Kent, shopkeeper, Jan. 25—Chethem R. Stockport, check-manufacturer, Feb. 25—Clarkson T. Kingsbury, Warwick, coal-dealer, Feb. 7—Clayton T. Manchester, grocer, Jan. 8—Clive T. and S. Richardson, Tokenhouse yard, merchants, Jan 28—Clowes J. Birmingham, jeweller, Jan. 11—Cockrill W. Stallingborough, Lincoln, salesman, Jan. 18—Cole M. T. Hatton garden, engraver, Jan. 21—Collins T. Harvey's buildings, Strand, printer, Feb. 22—Collins R. Union court, Broad street, builder, Feb. 8—Collins E. St. Mary Axe, shoemaker, Feb. 1—Collison T. Southampton row, Bloomsbury, cabinet-maker, Jan. 25—Cooper W. Minories, silk-mercer, Jan 25—Cornford T. and G. Milford lane, coal-merchants, Feb. 1—Corrie J. Weston street, Southwark, common-brewer, Feb. 8—Cowley J. Sheffield, cutler, Jan. 31—Cross J Plymouth, butcher, Feb. 6—Curtis J. Spring street, Mary le bone, tallow-chandler, Jan. 28—Curtis E. Bristol, broker, Feb. 4—Dallas A. Tower hill, wine-merchant, Jan. 25—Davey J Truro, Cornwall, rope-maker, Mar. 2—Davies J. Chepston, watchmaker, Jan. 20—Davey E. W. Rotherhithe, ship-joiner, Jan 25—Dick Q. and J. Finsbury square, merchants, Jan. 28 —Dixon W. and H. Rotherhithe, timber-merchants, Feb. 8—Dobson J. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 8—Dowding T. Paternoster row, warehouseman, Jan. 25—Doyle J. Covent garden market, china and glass-man, Jan. 25 —Duckett W. Ramsgate, carpenter, Jan. 18 —Duckham T. Washfield, Devon, cattle-dealer, Feb. 4—Dunnage S. St. Paul's church-yard, trunk-maker, Jan 25—Edwards J Manchester, merchant, Jan. 14—English T. E. Great Marlow, shopkeeper, Jan. 11—Fairless E. T. Upper Charles street, money-scrivener, Jan. 18—Fall G. and J. Hutchinson, Tooley street, brewers, Feb. 1—Fell H. Watling street, Manchester, warehouseman, Jan. 28—Field W. Oxford street, fringe-manufacturer, Feb. 1—Fleet J. Lambeth, miller, Jan. 22—Fourdrinier H. and S. Charing Cross, paper-manufacturers, Jan. 18—Franks J. Lambeth, cabinet-maker, Jan. 11—Free W. A. Broad street, Horsley Down, merchant, Jan. 11—Fursman S. Plymouth, baker, Feb. 6—Gane F. Frome Selwood, Somerset, victualler, Jan. 14—Gardner J. Horsley Down lane, Southwark, coal-merchant, Jan. 25—Garrett J. Lenham, Kent, haberdasher, Jan. 18—Gilgrest B. Cheapside, warehouseman, Feb 15—Glover M. and E. Kidderminster, milliners, Jan. 17—Goldney F. B. Seymour Court, Bucks, lace merchant, Feb. 1—Goldston, M. J. Great Preston street, merchant, Jan. 25—Goodwin W. Gosport, baker, Feb. 7 —Goodwin J. Ludlow, Salop, shopkeeper, Jan 25—Goodwin J. Sheffield, carpenter, Feb. 5—Granger T. Long Acre, brass-founder, Jan. 14—Griffin R. Birmingham, draper, Jan. 8—Griffiths J. Llanelly, tanner, Jan. 8—Hain J. Hampton, victualler, Jan. 28—Hall S. Bristol, ironmonger, Feb. 8—Halliday T. Old South Sea House, Broad street, merchant, Feb. 18—Hamilton R. Old Broad street, underwriter, Jan. 25—Hamper J. High street, Southwark, hosier Feb. 1—Harrison W. Manchester, hatter, Jan. 21—Haswell A. Haymarket, army accoutrement-maker, Feb. 4 — Haywood, Wood street, Cheapside, wholesale woollen-draper, Feb. 1—Henzell G. Little Eastcheap, underwriter, Jan. 18—Hewson D. Wigton, and J. Barnes, Brampton, Cumberland, manufacturers, Jan. 22—Higgins T. Mere, Wilts, victualler, Feb. 14—Hills B. Enfield, draper, Jan. 18—Hinde J. Bucklersbury, grocer, Jan. 28—Hinde T. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 23 —Hitchon W St. Peter's hill, Doctors' Commons, whalebone-merchant, Jan 25—Hobman W. and C. Deptford, cow-keepers, Jan.

14—Hockley T. Mincing lane, merchant, Feb. 8—Hopper T. Manchester, liquor-merchant, Jan. 18—Hordern A. St. John street, potter, Jan. 11—Hurrell T. York street, St. James's square, tailor, Jan. 7—Hurry J. R. Powles, and I. Hurry, Nag's Head court, Gracechurch street, merchants, Feb. 6—Hitchings H. jun. High Holborn, baker, Jan. 14—Ingle T. Oxford street, hosier, Jan. 25—Ingram B. Old street, bedstead-maker, Jan. 28—Jackson H. Mincing lane, merchant, Jan. 25—Jacobs J. and W. Newgate street, merchants, Jan. 25—Jacobs M. High street, Shadwell, slopseller, Feb. 1—Jarman W. Crosby row, Walworth, upholsterer, Jan. 25—Jones H. S. Holborn, merchant, Jan. 18—Jones S. Wardour street, Soho, grocer, Jan. 25—Jones A. Montgomery, tanner, Jan. 17—Jones J. Rochdale, oil-dealer, Feb. 8—Jones J. Wrexham, Denbigh, maltster, Feb. 7—Jones C. and B. Loadsman, Sheffield, druggists, Feb. 8—Jowsey W. jun. North Allerton, York, grocer, Feb. 4—King W. Bream's buildings, Chancery lane, cabinet-maker, Jan. 25—King G. Frome Selwood, Somerset, cabinet-maker, Feb. 11—Knowles T. Leeds, York, ironmonger, Jan. 13—Le Brun P. F. Old Bond street, chemist, Feb. 13—Lee H. Holywell street, Shoreditch, silversmith, Jan. 11—Lee S. Birchin lane, merchant, Jan. 25—Leeming T. and W. chapmen, Preston, Lancashire, and J. Myres, Cleckheaton, York, worsted-manufacturers, Feb. 17—Lester J. J. and R. W. Rotherhithe, sail-makers, Feb. 1—Linford T. Cheapside, silversmith, Feb. 4—Lucas N. and C. Betke, Pancras lane, merchants, Feb. 8—Macnamara J. London, merchant, Jan. 14—Maddock J. Liverpool, soap-boiler, Feb. 3—Mallalieu W. and G. Manchester, cotton twist and cotton wool dealers, Jan. 9—Mander R. Essex, wine-merchant, Jan. 14—Mann J. Harbury, Warwick, draper, Feb. 13—Manning W. Boston, straw-manufacturer, Feb. 1—Marris R. Grimsby, Lincoln, grocer, Feb. 7—Mathews P. Copthall court, merchant, Jan. 25—Maxfield T. Lewes, Sussex, grocer, Feb. 1—Maynard J. Wells, Somerset, cabinet-maker, Jan. 15—Mears H. Greenwich, tavern-keeper, Jan. 18—Meeker W. P. Basinghall street, merchant, Jan. 28—M'Guffie A. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 25—Midwood J. Huddersfield, maltster, Jan. 20—Milward C. S. Bromley, miller, Feb. 15—Mitchell J. New Sleaford, Lincoln, grocer, Feb. 7—Mobbs S. Southampton, milliner, Jan. 28—Morgan S. and M. R. Morley, York street, Southwark, hop-factors, Jan. 28—Morgan J. Coppice row, Clerkenwell, victualler, Jan. 28—Moseley H. Lawrence Pountney hill, and J. Whieldon, Copthall court, merchants, Jan. 25—Mount R. and W. Roberts, Angel-court, merchants, Jan. 21—Nesbitt J. E. Stewart, and J. Nesbitt, jun. Aldermanbury, merchants, Jan. 30—Newport W. jun. King's road, Gray's inn lane, coach-maker, Jan. 14—Nicholls T. Plymouth, merchant, Jan. 25—Noble F. Leadenhall-street, master-mariner, Feb. 15—Osborne M. Bedford, Warwick, soap-boiler, Jan. 23—Palmer T. New road, Whitechapel, soap-maker, Jan. 25—Parkin D. Exeter, flour-merchant, Jan. 22—Parr J. Manchester, merchant, Feb. 6—Payne J. West square, Southwark, army-contractors, Jan. 11—Perks S. Walsall, factor, Jan. 20—Perry F. Finsbury square, merchant, Jan. 25—Peters J. Portsmouth, merchant, Jan. 25—Phillips P. Drury lane, tailor, Jan. 14—Polglase J. Bristol, merchant, Feb. 3—Porter N. Birmingham, factor, Jan. 20—Porter S. Chesham, mealman, January 18—Poulton C. Reading, cabinet-maker, Jan. 25—Rayner E. and J. Medley, Newport, Isle of Wight, corn-dealer, Feb. 13—Reeve W. Clapham, coach-master, Jan. 25—Rennards T. Hull, merchant, Jan. 28—Rennards R. and T. Hull, merchants, Jan. 22—Rippon R. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 20—Robertson S. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 23—Robertson W. Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate street, Jan. 25—Roose J. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 31—Routh J. T. Le Mesurier, and H. L. Routh, Austin Friars, merchants, Feb. 8—Sabine W. Gosport grocer, Jan. 18—Salt A. and C. A. Beckman, Birmingham, wine-merchants, Jan. 28—Seager S. P. Maidstone, dealer, Jan. 28—Shawford W. C. Albany, Piccadilly, confectioner, Jan. 25—Shirvey W. Charlotte street, Whitechapel, grocer, Dec 21—Short J. St. Catharine's lane, East Smithfield, victualler, Jan. 25—Simpson J. and W. G. Fairman, Old change, factors, Jan. 28—Slade P. Charles street, Hampstead road, coach-smith, Jan. 25—Smith G. and J. Curre, Chepstow, Monmouth, bankers, Jan. 18—Smith H. H. Chesmer, and J. Down, Great Winchester street, merchants, Feb. 15—Southey R. and T. Fish street hill, merchants, Jan. 25—Spencer W. F. Gosport, mercer, Feb. 7—Sproston J. Tewkesbury, draper, Jan. 14—Stapley T. Tunbridge Wells, butcher, Feb. 1—Stewart A. Broad street, hoop-bender, Jan. 25—Sutcliffe J. York, druggist, Jan. 27—Sykes J. Queen street, Cheapside, sugar-factor, Jan. 28—Sykes T. and W. Baller, Leeds, dyers, Jan. 30—Sykes J. and J. Leeds, merchants, Feb. 10—Talbot E. Edgware road, tailor, Jan. 30—Thompson J. Hand court, Upper Thames street, stationer, Feb. 1—Thompson H. Newcastle upon Tyne, woollen-draper, Jan. 28—Thorne R. Tavistock, Devon, miller, Jan. 21—Thornley J. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 3—Thornton W. Hinckley, currier, Jan. 21—Tilstone J. Newcastle, Stafford, hat-manufacturer, Jan. 28—Toledana P. de B. Great Prescot street, merchant, Feb. 1—Troke J. Salisbury, cutler, Feb. 11—Wade S. and S. Blakeley, Manchester, dealers, Jan. 13—Wakeling E. Clare, Suffolk, brewer, Jan. 18—Waller J. Lower Tooting, butcher, Jan. 21—Warwick W. Red Lion street, Clerkenwell, jeweller, Jan. 14—Webb J. Bristol, linen-draper, Jan. 18—Webb W. Westminster Bridge road, coal merchant, Jan. 28—Wetherby T. Great St. Thomas Apostle, ironmonger, Jan. 14—Whittle J. Liverpool, tailor, Jan. 8—Wightman J. George street, Foster lane, haberdasher, Jan. 30—Williams S. B. Austin Friars, merchant, Feb. 1—Willis J. G. M. Jukes, J. G. Jackson, and J. Langley, Salisbury square, Fleet street, merchants, Jan. 14—Willshaw S. City road, tailor, Jan. 22—Wilson R. Friday street, Cheapside, merchant, Jan. 4—Withers H. Bath, haberdasher, Feb. 4

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Dec. 30 to Jan. 4.

TOTAL, 3,353 quarters.—Average, 114s.0d. per quarter, or 2s. 6½d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from Jan. 4 to 10.

TOTAL, 11,022 sacks.—Average, 99s. 1¼d. per sack, or 0s. 3d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Jan. 11.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	105	11	Barley	51	3	Beans	56	6
Rye -	55	8	Oats -	31	10	Pease	64	10

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.
Wheat white, per quarter	70	84	120
—— red - -	70	84	112
—— foreign	70	84	120
Rye - - -	50	53	56
Barley, English	36	42	48
Malt - - -	60	70	84
Oats Feed -	26	30	32
—— Friezland	—	—	—
—— Poland	29	33	38
—— Potatoe	34	37	41
Beans, Pigeon	52	54	56
—— Horse -	—	—	—
Pease, Boiling	60	70	86
—— Grey -	54	60	62
Flour per sack	90	95	—
—— Seconds	80	90	—
—— Scotch	75	80	—

	s.	s.	s.
Tares, per bushel -	10	11	12
Turnip - -	30	32	34
Mustard, brown -	16	19	22
—— white	13	16	20
Canary, per qr.	75	80	88
Hempseed -	48	50	54
Linseed - -	70	95	110
Clover, red, per cwt.	75	95	115
—— white	84	100	120
—— foreign, red	80	90	120
—— white	90	105	126
Trefoil - -	15	35	54
Carraway -	70	74	80
Coriander -	32	34	36

American Flour —s a —s per barrel of 196lbs.

Rapeseed, per last - - - - £58 a £62

Oil Cakes, per thousand £16 16s. to £— —s per 1,000 cakes of 3lb each

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		4
Muscovade, fine	80	a	85
—— good	75	a	79
—— ordinary	70	a	74
East India, white	80	a	90
—— yellow	66	a	79
—— brown	66	a	79

MOLASSES 41s. 6d. a 42s. —

REFINED SUGAR.

Double Loaves	130	a	140
Hambro' ditto	110	a	118
Powder ditto	110	a	118
Single ditto	109	a	117
Canary Lumps	108	a	114
Large ditto	107	a	—
Bastards, whole	70	a	74
—— faces	75	a	82
—— middles	71	a	74
—— tips -	68	a	70

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded*.

Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded*.

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0
COCOA, *Bonded*.					
Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0
SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.					
Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	36	0	a	42	0
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
—— black	2	5	a	2	6
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 44s. 10¾d.

Sugars continue to sell freely at full prices. Large lumps at an advance of 7s. per cwt.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	4	15	a	6	0
Sussex - -	4	0	a	5	5
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0

POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	5	0	a	6	10
Sussex - -	4	4	a	5	15
Farnham -	6	0	a	8	8

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Jan.	Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lincoln	13	80	a	105	42	a	49	26	a	30	—	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	11	70	a	130	38	a	53	36	a	40	50	a	54	60	a	63
Lewes	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	11	74	a	108	40	a	55	30	a	38	—	a	—	50	a	66
Ashborne	11	88	a	104	50	a	56	30	a	38	52	a	62	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	14	94	a	100	44	a	49	24	a	31	48	a	54	—	a	—
Louth	15	85	a	95	—	a	—	24	a	30	50	a	54	—	a	—
Sandwich	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	15	90	a	105	48	a	54	28	a	35	50	a	55	—	a	—
Uppingham	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	16	94	a	130	47	a	53	29	a	35	58	a	62	60	a	63
Devizes	16	96	a	122	50	a	60	31	a	38	56	a	60	—	a	—
Reading	18	105	a	128	42	a	54	28	a	33	58	a	—	64	a	66
Swansea	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	16	96	a	127	36	a	53	26	a	33	58	a	70	56	a	66
Maidenhead	15	100	a	122	47	a	52	33	a	40	56	a	70	66	a	—
Salisbury	14	108	a	120	50	a	58	32	a	40	65	a	66	—	a	—
Penrith	14	96	a	—	37	a	—	27	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	14	75	a	98	40	a	47	26	a	32	48	a	52	—	a	—
Basingstoke	15	100	a	122	48	a	51	28	a	34	56	a	62	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	18	101	a	123	55	a	63	36	a	40	54	a	66	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9
—— Lew. Isl.	3	8	a	4	6
Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14	0
—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR DECEMBER, 1811.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1811. DEC.	*Wind*	*Pressure.* *Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*	*Temperature.* *Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*	*Weather.*	*Evap*	*Rain.*
1	W 3	30,20	29,40	29,800	52,5°	43,0°	47,75°	cloudy	—	
2	N W 4	29,70	29,20	29,450	52,0	38,0	45,00	boisterous	—	
3	W 4	29,70	28,90	29,300	49,0	38,0	43,50	rainy	—	—
4	S W 4	28,90	28,68	28,790	48,0	31,0	39,50	variable	—	—
5	N 1	29,82	28,68	29,250	36,0	26,0	31,00	frosty	—	1.105
6	Var. 2	29,82	29,50	29,660	38,0	22,0	30,00	thaw	—	
☽ 7	S W 1	29,50	29,15	29,325	50,0	38,0	44,00	rainy	—	—
8	S W 1	29,15	29,00	29,075	52,0	41,0	46,50	rainy	—	—
9	Var. 1	29,00	28,65	28,825	43,0	32,0	37,50	cloudy	—	
10	N 1	29,15	28,65	28,900	40,0	30,0	35,00	cloudy	—	
11	N 1	29,85	29,15	29,500	33,0	27,0	30,00	gloomy	—	
12	Var. 2	29,85	29,55	29 700	49,0	25,0	37,00	variable	—	—
13	W 2	29,60	29,50	29,550	49,0	40,0	44,50	rainy	—	—
14	N W 1	29,95	29,60	29,775	40,0	33,0	36,50	cloudy	—	
● 15	E 3	29,95	29,44	29,695	45,0	36,0	40,50	cloudy	—	
16	N E 4	29,44	28,75	29,095	42,0	34,0	38,00	variable	—	—
17	N E 1	29,45	29,10	29,275	41,0	34,0	37,50	rainy	—	2,550
18	S W 2	29,70	29,30	29,500	46,0	34,0	41,00	cloudy	—	—
19	S W 2	29,43	29,30	29,365	50,0	40,0	45,00	fine	—	
20	S 1	29,43	29,25	29,340	48,0	37,0	42,50	rainy	—	—
21	N 4	30,20	29,25	29,725	46,0	36,0	41,00	fine	—	
☾ 22	Var. 2	30,21	30,15	30,180	41,0	27,0	34,00	gloomy	—	—
23	S W 2	30,15	30,15	30,150	47,0	39,0	43,00	cloudy	—	.620
24	S W 2	30,25	30,15	30,200	47,0	38,0	42,50	cloudy	—	
25	N E 1	30,40	30,32	30,360	39,0	26,0	32,50	fine	—	
26	N 1	30,40	29,62	30,010	30,0	22,0	26,00	foggy	—	
27	S E 1	29,60	28,50	29,050	33,0	21,0	27,00	showery	—	—
28	N 1	29,34	28,50	28,920	36,0	24,0	30,00	fine	—	
○ 29	N 1	29,85	29,34	29,595	32,0	20,0	26,00	foggy	—	
30	N 1	30,10	29,85	29,975	33,0	16,0	24,50	foggy	—	
31	Var. 1	30,10	29,80	29 950	37,0	18,0	27,50	foggy	*	.500
			Mean	29,525		*Mean*	36,97	*Inches*		4,775

* The observations on the evaporation were interrupted this month.

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.525—maximum, 30.40, wind N. E. 1—minimum, 28.50, wind S. E. 1—Range 1,90 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 1.10 of an inch, which was on the 27th.

Mean temperature, 36°.97—maximum, 52° wind W. 3—Minimum 16° wind N. 1—Range 38.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 24°, which was on the 12th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 14,90 inches—Number of changes, 19.

Rain, &c. this month, 4 775 inches—number of wet days, 12—Total rain this year, 39 385 in.

The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is—Total this year, with the exception of December, 29.780 inches.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
8	3	1	1	1	7	3	2	5	0

Number of observations 31—Brisk winds 2—Boisterous ones 5.

The most remarkable meteorological occurrence this month, is the annual minimum temperature, which occurred on the 30th; indeed, the mean for the last six days, did not average 27°.

The month commenced with its maximum temperature, and a pretty brisk wind from the west; rain about this time fell in considerable showers On the 4th, 5th, and 6th, the thermometer was low, once at 22°: rain fell at intervals to the 22nd. Temperature favourable for the season, with the atmosphere humid and overcast. On the 27th, the atmospherical pressure, after many commotions, arrived at its greatest monthly minimum; but before the close, it regained an inch and a half of loss.

Prevailing winds north and south-west; strong and boisterous winds at the commencement and middle of the month.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR DECEMBER, 1811.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1811 DEC.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	S W	30,15	29,67	29,910	52°	46°	49,0°	cloudy	—	—
2	N W	29,90	29,67	29,785	46	36	41,0	rainy	—	.14
3	S W	29,90	29,49	29,695	50	41	45,5	cloudy	—	—
4	S W	29,50	29,44	29,470	45	31	38,0	cloudy	—	—
5	N W	29,96	29,50	29,730	31	25	28,0	fine	—	
6	Var.	29,98	29,80	29,890	50	31	40,5	variable	—	—
☽ 7	S W	29,80	29,58	29,690	54	52	53,0	showery	59	.22
8	S	29,58	29,40	29,490	54	41	47,5	gloomy	—	.24
9	Var.	29,40	29,05	29,225	49	38	43,5	stormy	—	—
10	Var.	29,67	29,07	29,370	40	33	36,5	cloudy	—	.51
11	N E	29,96	29,67	29,815	44	31	37,5	fair	—	
12	S W	29,96	29,86	29,910	52	37	44,5	cloudy	.21	—
13	W	29,85	29,77	29,810	55	35	45,0	cloudy	—	.30
14	N W	30,00	29,85	29,925	39	32	35,5	fine	—	
● 15	W	30,00	29,50	29,750	47	36	41,5	gloomy	—	.19
16	N W	29,58	29,39	29,485	41	37	39,0	windy	—	—
17	W	29,86	29,58	29,720	41	32	36,5	cloudy	—	
18	S E	29,86	29,75	29,805	52	35	43,5	cloudy	.25	
19	S W	29,70	29,68	29,690	54	49	51,5	cloudy	—	.21
20	W	29,68	29,60	29,640	53	48	50,5	cloudy	—	.19
21	Var.	30,15	29,60	29,875	48	28	38,0	gloomy	—	—
☾ 22	N W	30,18	30,06	30,120	45	28	36,5	fine	—	
23	N W	30,15	30,06	30,105	50	41	45,5	fine	—	
24	Var.	30,19	30,15	30,170	43	27	35,0	gloomy	—	
25	N W	30,20	29,98	30,090	35	24	29,5	fine	—	
26	Var.	29,98	29,55	29,765	31	22	26,5	snow	—	—
27	Var.	29,27	29,16	29,215	35	25	30,0	snowy	—	—
28	N E	29,67	29,27	29,470	34	27	30,5	snow	—	—
○ 29	N W	29,96	29,67	29,815	31	19	25,0	cloudy	—	
30	N W	30,08	29,96	30,020	30	23	26,5	fine	—	
31	S W	30,08	29,88	29,980	34	26	30,0	cloudy	.45	.35
			Mean	29,755		Mean	38,7	Total	1,50in.	2.35 in.

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,755 inches—thermometer, 38°,7,.—Total of evaporation 1,50 inch.—Rain 2,35 inches.

Notes.—2d. Rainy morning—wind very boisterous from the S. W. till about 8 o'clock A. M. when it shifted to the N. W. and the barometer began to rise rapidly—3d. Cloudy and fine—very windy night—4th. Fine morning—5th. Some snow in the course of the morning—wind strong and bleak from the N. W.—barometer rising all day—a fine blush on the evening twilight—fine clear night—6th. Very fine frosty morning—in the afternoon the wind changed to the S. W. when the temperature began to increase—evening much clouded—7th. Morning warm—thermometer 50°. at 9 o'clock A. M.—8th. Rainy evening—very stormy night—9th. Evening star-light—a small meteor in the S. E. passed to the S. W. nearly in an horizontal direction—night windy with rain—10th. Wind variable—N W in the morning—went round by the S. to the S. E. by evening—12th. Gloomy, foggy morning—18th and 19th. Foggy mornings—20th. Rainy morning—stormy night—21st. Gloomy morning, with high wind from the W.—changed to the S. about noon, afterwards went round by the E. to N. W.—22nd. Clear frosty morning—day remarkably fine—23d. Morning dull—day very fine—25th. Day remarkably fine—26th. White frost in the morning—some snow in the course of the day—wind variable, W. in the morning, went round by the S. to N. by night—27th. Morning clear—barometer falling—wind very changeable during the day—in the afternoon snow, with some sleet—some rain in the evening—began to freeze again about 9 o'clock P. M.—more snow in the course of the night—28th. Some snow and sleet in the afternoon—30th Fine clear morning—31st. Foggy morning.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for January, 1812.

Albion Fire and Life Assurance	£52 per sh.
Globe Ditto	114 do.
Imperial Ditto	70 do.
Provident Ditto	13 do.
London Docks	£116 per cent.
West India Ditto	154 do.
East Country Ditto	65 per sh.
Commercial Ditto	160 do.
Commercial Road	127 per cent.
Highgate Archway,	par.
East London Water-works	£84 per sh
Grand Junction Ditto	par.
Kent Ditto	£73 per sh.
South London Ditto	84 do.
West Middlesex Ditto	£83 per sh.

York Buildings Water-works	par.
Grand Junction Canal	£210 pr. sh.
Croydon Ditto	23 do.
Grand Surry Ditto	122 do.
Grand Union Ditto	20 do. dis.
Huddersfield Ditto	21 per sh.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	29 a 10 do.
Lancaster Ditto	22 a 10 do.
Leeds and Liverpool Ditto	195 do.
Leicestershire & Northampton-shire Union	89 do.
Rochdale Ditto	50 do.
Thames and Medway	31 do.
Wilts and Berks	£24 a 10 do.

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Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl.3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr. ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac. Jan. 17.
Dec. 21	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	8 a 3¼ Pm		—
23	—	Shut	62¾	78½	Shut	16¼	1 Dis.	60⅝	—	—	Snht	62½	Shut	15 Pm.	2Dis3Pm	£21. 5s.	64
24	230¾	—	62⅞	78⅝	—	—	0¾ Dis.	—	5 7/16	92½	—	62⅝	—	15 Pm.	2Dis4Pm		64⅛
25	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
26	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
27	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		---
28	—	—	—	—	96⅝	—	1 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	15 Pm.	2Dis4Pm		64
30	—	—	62¾	78½	96⅝	16¼	1 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	2Dis4Pm		64
31	230	—	62⅛	78½	Shut	16¼	0⅞ Dis.	—	5 7/16	—	—	62⅜	—	17 Pm.	2Dis4Pm		64⅛
1812 Jan. 1	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	3a 3¼ Pm		---
2	—	Shut	62¾	78½	96⅝	16¼	0⅞ Dis.	—	—	92¾	Shut	—	Shut	16 Pm.	2Dis5Pm		64
3	230½	—	63⅛	78⅝	96¾	16 5/16	0⅝ Dis.	60⅞	—	—	—	62¾	—	16 Pm.	2Dis4 Pm		64¼
4	231	—	63⅜	78⅞	96⅞	16⅜	0¼ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	1Dis5Pm		64½
6	—	—	63¼	78¾	Shut	—	0⅜ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	1Dis4Pm		64¼
7	231½	62½ a ⅞	63¼	79	94⅛	16⅜	0¼ Dis.	—	—	—	68¼	—	—	18 Pm.	Par 5 Pm		64½
8	231¾	62⅞ a ⅝	63⅜	79	94¼	16⅜	0⅛ Dis.	61⅜	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	2Par6Pm		64⅜
9	231¾	62½ a ¾	63⅛	78⅞	94⅛	16⅜	0⅜ Dis.	—	—	—	—	63	—	18 Pm.	2Par6Pm		64⅛
10	—	62½ a ⅜	63	78¾	94⅛	16 5/16	0⅝ Dis.	61⅛	—	92¾	67	62⅞	—	18 Pm.	2Par6Pm		64
11	231¾	62½ a ⅜	63	78¾	94⅛	16 5/16	0⅝ Dis.	60⅞	—	—	—	62⅞	—	18 Pm.	2Par5Pm		64
13	231½	62⅜ a ⅝	63⅛	78⅞	94⅜	16 5/16	0½ Dis.	61	5½	—	—	62⅞	—	18 Pm.	3Par6Pm		64⅛
14	231½	62½ a ⅝	63	78⅞	94⅜	16 5/16	0⅝ Dis.	60⅞	5½	—	—	—	182¾	18 Pm.	3Par7Pm		64
15	231½	62½ a ⅝	63⅛	79	94½	16⅜	0½ Dis.	—	—	93	67½	—	181¾	18 Pm.	3Par7Pm		64⅛
16	231½	62¼ a ½	63	78⅞	94⅜	16 5/16	0⅝ Dis.	61	—	—	—	—	182¼	18 Pm.	3Par6Pm		64
17	231½	62⅜ a ⅝	63⅛	79	94⅜	16⅜	0⅝ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	182¼	18 Pm.	3Par6Pm		64
18	—	62½ a ⅝	63⅛	78⅞	94⅜	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	3Par6Pm	Feb. 27...	64⅞
20	231½	62½ a ⅝	63⅛	79	94⅜	16⅜	0½ Dis.	—	—	—	67½	—	—	18 Pm.	3Par5Pm		62⅞

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